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CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

The Canary Came Back

And the Kanaka's Prayer was Answered

The following incident occurred a few years ago on a sugar plantation near Bundaberg, Qld., and furnishes another illustration of how God cares for His children even in the small things of life. The master and mistress of the house in question were away visiting the Rockhampton show, and Isaac, a Christian Kanaka, was left in charge, with special instruction as to the feeding of the birds. One day, however, when feeding the canaries, one of them, the best singer, escaped. Isaac was in a great state of mind over the matter, but like a true Christian, took it to God in prayer. "O Lord, bring back dat pigeon (the canary). Massa and missus will be plenty angry, but don't You be angry Lord." Thus he prayed for some time, but there was no sign of the canary returning. In the afternoon he again went to the spot where he had prayed in the morning, and this time he took the cage with him. "O Lord, don't be angry with me; send dat fellow pigeon back again," he pleaded, and while he was on his knees he canary returned and sat on the cage. "O Lord," cried Isaac, "send him in de cage." Afterwards the bird entered in and Isaac immediately closed the door and took it back to the house. With a heart overflowing with love and praise he told his story at a Kanaka gospel meeting that night. Australian.

Canada For Him!

The Immigrant Interviewed.

Could he have done as well in the Old Country? We asked him. He could best reply to that, he said, by giving the experience of his father, who was in the same trade and was truly as good a workman as him. Well, his father had worked forty years for the same firm in Staffordshire, and at the end of forty years the foundry was closed down, and a thousand workmen, his father amongst them, were thrown out of employment. Moreover, he had paid rent in that Staffordshire town for thirty-eight years, and at the end of

that period he didn't own a brick!

"Thrown out of work after forty years! That sounds bad. Whatever happened to the old gentleman?" I asked.

"Did you see the little house next door, as you came down the road?" asked the man from Staffordshire. "Well, that is where Dad and Mother live. They came out to Canada about a year ago—he works in the foundry, too, and he is paying for his house so much a month. If you've finished your tea, let's go round, and I'll introduce you. Dad's sure to be in the garden."

And sure enough there we found him—amongst the potatoes. A bit grey about the temples, of course, but still active and, as his conversation showed, a real happy sort.

"No, I've no complaints," he laughed. "Sure, it's hot in the summer, and you can go to bed with your socks on in the winter time, if you've a mind to; and, decidedly, you have to work hard, but—as he looked round the vegetable garden and across the green fields at the back—"it's worth it. Wish I'd come years ago!"—British Social Gazette.

Improve Your Talents.

Work, and Don't Grumble.

The truth is, God gives to all of us ability and opportunities enough to enable us to be moderately successful. If we fail, in ninety-five cases out of a hundred it is our own fault. We neglect to improve the talents with which our Creator endowed us, or we failed to enter the door that he opened for us. A man cannot expect that his whole life shall be made up of opportunities, that they will meet him at regular intervals as he goes on, like milestones by the roadside. Usually he has one or two, and if he neglects them he is like a man who takes the wrong road when several meet. The further he goes the worse he fares.

A man's opportunity usually has some relation to his ability. It is an opening for a man of his talents and means. It is an opening for him to use what he has faithfully and to the utmost. It requires toil, self-denial, and faith. If he says, "I want a bet-

ter opportunity than that, I am worthy of a higher position than it offers; or if he says, "I won't work as hard and economize as closely as that opportunity demands," he may, in after years, see the folly of his pride and indolence.

Grumbling is usually a miserable expedient that people resort to to drown the reproaches of conscience. They know that they have been foolish, but they try to persuade themselves that they have been unfortunate.—Selected.

Power of Music.

Pope's Picturesque Description.

By music, minds an equat temper know.

Nor swell too high, nor sink too low;

If in the breast tumultuous joys arise

Music her soft persuasive voice applies;

Or, when the soul is pressed with care,

Exalts her in ent'v'ning airs;

Warriors she fires with animated sounds,

Pours balm into the bleeding lover's wounds.

Melancholy lifts her head,

Morpheus rouses from his bed.

Sloth unfolds her arms and wakes,

Listening Envy drops her snakes;

Intestine wars no more our passions wage.

And giddy factions bear away their rage....

—Bandsman, Songster, & L. O.

First Railway Locomotive.

New Light on a Popular Belief.

Shildon, the compact little Durham town where The General made one of his early stops on the Motor Campaign, is not so well known as it deserves to be. From people in the South its name and fame are entirely obscured, but it is nevertheless a centre of historical as well as present-day importance.

On September 27, 1825, the first train of the first public railway in the world commenced its journey from Shildon to Stockton, and the first railway clock in the world was fixed on the front of

leadeth me beside the still waters."

"I shall not want forgiveness.

"He restoreth my soul."

"I shall not want guidance. "He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake."

"I shall not want companionship. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me."

"I shall not want comfort. "Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

"I shall not want food. "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies."

"I shall not want joy. "Thou anointest my head with oil."

"I shall not want anything. "My cup runneth over."

a house in Redworth Road, near the crossing. That train was drawn by a horse.

To George Stephenson is ascribed the credit of giving the world its first steam locomotive, and to him the credit is rightly due for he discovered the great principle of steam propulsion; but a man named Timothy Hackworth, who lies buried in Shildon churchyard, and who was Stephenson's right-hand man, built the first locomotive which, through the introduction of his invention—the blast pipe—was superior to horse power. That engine was called "The Royal George," and is now, we believe, in the British Museum.

At Shildon are the locomotive works which supply the rolling stock for the North-Eastern Railway, and a little distance outside the town stands a curiously-constructed house which was used by Oliver Cromwell, and which, though it is built with two storeys, has no staircase inside.—British Cry.

Thought She Was in Heaven.

A Touching Story from Denmark.

Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hellburg tells of a venerable woman found by our Officers. She was ninety-two years of age, and was discovered in a doorway in a condition of indescribable illness. The condition of the poor creature's head and her body was terrible in the extreme; her clothing had to be cut from her before she could be put into the bath, and when at length she was ready, even the most experienced Officers were distressed to find how sad was her condition. Though the task was an utterly revolting one, in the name of Christ they washed her wounds and cleansed her and arrayed her in a beautiful white garment, and carried her to a spotless bed. Is it any wonder that the old lady burst into tears and declared that surely she must be in Heaven?

Singularly enough, it was discovered that the poor outcast came of a good family, and that her relatives were people of some standing in the city. They manifested their gratitude to The Army by contributing towards the upkeep of their venerable kinswoman, who in the last hours of the evening of her days now rests amid the peaceful surroundings of an Army Home.—All the World.

"I shall not want anything in this life. "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."

"I shall not want anything in eternity. "And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

That is what David said he would find in the Good Shepherd.

One day it occurred to me to see how this Twenty-third Psalm was fulfilled in Christ. This is what I found in Christ's own words:

"I am the Good Shepherd."

"Thou shalt not want rest.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"Thou shalt not want drink. "If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink."

(Continued on Page 1012.)

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be seated to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for all Officers in their new appointments.

2. That a great revival of Spiritual life may sweep over the land.

SUNDAY, Oct. 20.—The Sin Put Away. Ezra x. 3-17.

MONDAY, Oct. 20.—Pray Before You Act. Nehemiah ii. 1-11.

TUESDAY, Oct. 31.—Ride by Night. Nehemiah iii. 1-18.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 1.—Mockers. Nehemiah iii. 19-20; iv. 1-13.

THURSDAY, Nov. 2.—Shoulder to Shoulder. Nehemiah iv. 15-20; v. 14-18.

FRIDAY, Nov. 3.—Injustice Set Right. Nehemiah v. 1-13.

SATURDAY, Nov. 4.—Making Things Clear. Nehemiah vii. 1-12.

I SHALL NOT WANT.

"We pass on these sweet thoughts by Mrs. John B. Mott, with the hope they may prove a real blessing to our Prayer League Circle.—B. J."

"The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want."

"I shall not want rest. "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."

"I shall not want drink. "He

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WHEN THE LIGHT CAME.

By Mrs. BRAMWELL BOOTH.

The "Sunday at Home" Magazine contains a Symposium on Conversion, to which Mrs. Booth contributes the following remarkable account of her conversion.

AND now we come to a much more detailed and circumstantial account of the method of the working of God's good Spirit in the human heart and life. It is an account the significance of which cannot be gained by its simple sincerity. It is like the south wind breaking the ice-bound region of casuistry and cold logic. It is as gentle as the touch of spring, but as effective in the bringing forth of beauty. To praise Mrs. Bramwell Booth's work would be "to paint the lily." Her noble self-denying heroic rescue work is one of the most difficult and, as well, one of the divinest in which a Christian woman can put her hand. In the light of her work, her own story of her conversion will be read with unusual interest. Mrs. Bramwell Booth writes:

"I have much to thank God for with respect to the way in which He has led me, for, unlike most women who have done a little work for the Master, there was nothing in my own early training and experience which could have led anyone to suppose that I was either fitted or marked out for special Christian activity in any sphere, and least of all in the rescue work of The Salvation Army."

DEVOTEE TO STUDY.
"The object of my devotion, up to my being almost a woman, was my father. I lived to please him, and just as when you love and you strive to do daily and hourly those things which you believe are well pleasing to Him, so did I try heart and soul to please my father by making progress in my studies, for it was the art of my development which he looked upon with most interest, and to which he devoted most care. I have him to thank for that, but, although we children—I was the eldest of four—were brought up pretty strictly on conventional lines, yet from my present standpoint, I must consider that I grew up thoroughly worldly."

"I lost my mother at the age of ten, and it may be that this loss helped to make my thoughts of God and eternity miserable and funeral. When I thought of the religious life at all, I thought of it as the most doleful existence imaginable, and I just centred my whole being on my studies, to please my father."

"I was fifteen when I went from my home in South Wales to school. There I remained for three and a half years, and, being close to the Crystal Palace, I attended the School of Art there for painting and music and other artistic subjects, and I may say also that I had a secret ambition to be a doctor."

"All these things filled my mind to the exclusion of anything else, and certainly to the exclusion of religion. I even left off praying at my bedside, a religious exercise which the average girl performs as a matter of course, for, having a somewhat independent nature, I suppose I could not help feeling that for me the exercise was unreal and meaningless. Certainly, on returning home after leaving school, I was confirmed, for we belonged as a family to the Church of England, but the ceremony had no real meaning for me. I did it because it was usual, and I must say I rather despised myself for yielding to the dictates of fashion, for that was all that it meant in my case. I had not the slightest intention of giving up 'the world,' and as for giving up 'the flesh and the devil,' I did not even understand what such expressions meant."

FIRST TOUCH WITH THE ARMY.

"Do not imagine that I despise confirmation. I do not. If it is the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual work of grace, then is it the true change of heart and life which it ought to be. I am sure, also, that the ceremony and the bishop's earnest words made a deep impression on my heart of which I was not immediately conscious. But the impression came back upon me, as it were, the very next week. It is wonderful how the Lord follows you, and will not let you go. That very same week I found a friend of mine reading The Christian. I suppose she thought I should make fun of such a pious paper, and tried to hide it. However, I would insist on looking over the paper, and I found that she was reading an article on The Salvation Army, then in its early days, for that was about 1879. The article was friendly but critical—friendly towards the work, but critical of the methods adopted, and especially of the crude music and cruder hymns. It quoted as a specimen of the literary quality of the hymns two lines:

"The devil and me we can't agree;

I hate him and he hates me."

"I do not know what it was in my nature that repelled this criticism. It was no kindly prejudice in favour of the Army, for the simple reason that I had never heard of it before. I think perhaps it was the touch of humour in the lines, and their undoubted common sense and straightforward way of saying a thing, which appealed to me, and I thought it was the most sensible hymn I had seen for a long time."

"That was my introduction to The Salvation Army. It was a very casual one, but it made an impression upon my mind, and presently I surprised my friends by going to hear Mrs. Booth preach in the Steinway Hall. Now one would naturally suppose, looking at the direction in which my life has developed that I should remember every word almost that Mrs. Booth said on that occasion. Yet the truth is I do not remember a single word. Perhaps, with having hitherto associated The Salvation Army with work amongst the very dregs of society, I was chiefly surprised at the beautiful tone of Mrs. Booth's voice, and with the fact that she was very evidently a lady. I remember pitying Miss Booth, who was sitting behind her mother, because I thought she was forced to wear The Salvation Army costume and bonnet! I wondered if she felt rebellious, although I had to confess that she did not look so. When she sang my heart went out to her wholly, and I think, in this meeting, Miss Booth's singing made a greater impression upon me than Mrs. Booth's preaching, for it was then that the serious thoughts which my confirmation had brought to my mind were revived."

"I enjoyed the service. There was no doubt about that; and when Mrs. Booth invited us to go and see the work of the Army in a less fashionable quarter, I determined to go. I got a cousin of mine to take me to a meeting at Whitechapel on Easter Monday. Again it was not the more formal and usual appeals which lured me, but the simple testimony of a poor servant girl. She had no eloquence, but such as she had, it went straight to my heart."

A GREAT UPHEAVAL.

"I suppose I must always have been sensitive to the deeper problems of life and death, and I think now that this fact accounts for my early endeavour to be wholly indifferent and not even to pray. I remember that I used to ask God, in my matter-of-fact manner, if I had a soul that He would relieve me of it, so as to avoid the responsibility of immortality. That fact proves that I had a good big Pilgrim's burden on my back, even if I had not wholly recognized the fact."

"Now the gist of this girl's testimony was that once she was under the fear of death, but that since she had become reconciled to God the thought of death had lost its terrors, and had become rather a source of joy. As she spoke I felt that I would give all I held dear for such an assurance as this. But I didn't get it that night. I went away greatly troubled in spirit. I knew I should never be the same again. A great upheaval had taken place in my most inmost being, and, indeed, the upheaval was taking place still. But after the earthquake and the storm came 'the still, small voice,' for on the day but one following—on the Wednesday—I went again and heard Mrs. Booth, and at that meeting I was converted."

"I am sure there is nothing more helpful at the commencement of the Christian life than a full, clear, bold confession before men—and women. I think very often all one's Christian life is, as Shakespeare says, 'bound in shallows and in miseries' just for lack of that first outspoken avowal."

"I can never be too thankful that, by the grace of God, I was able to make it. Mrs. Booth spoke that night on witnessing for Christ—and a common experience, I know—her remarks seemed to be directed wholly to me. Quite a number of people whom I knew, including several school-fellows, were sitting round me. Having been confirmed I thought that they thought that I considered myself converted. But I knew I wasn't. I felt very like sailing under false colours when I appeared in white before the bishop, and I was determined that I would not again run the risk of passing under false pretences. I rose and said: 'I am not a Christian, and I never realised before to-night what it means, but, by God's help, I mean to be one'—or something to that effect. I did not find peace at the meeting, but in my own room at home, alone, about two o'clock in the morning, as I prayed at my bedside."

OUR SERIAL STORY A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH.

Being the remarkable Life Story of the late
Major Jack Stoker.

IX.—ACCEPTED AS OFFICERS.

HOW her in. It's Mrs. Stoker," said The General, when he was told that a woman Soldier wanted to see him. And it was.

The upshot was that shortly afterwards Brother and Sister Stoker were appointed to take charge of the work at Bishop Auckland.

This is the real point of the story. Beyond even the romance of his strange conversion; with tears and emotion beyond even that which Jack Stoker was wont to speak of the brief tragedy of his early life; with interest infinitely beyond that with which she speaks of her wedding-day, did he, when upon earth, and Mrs. Stoker still, look back to the time when the gale of their comfortable little home swung before them, and they went forth together, so strangely different a pair, to pour their lives out on the thirteenth places of the earth—to become Officers of The Salvation Army.

"One day," said the veteran, telling the story many years later, "when I came home from work my wife said, 'There's a telegram for you.' I'd never had a telegram in my life. I don't think I'd ever seen one before. It was to tell us to proceed to Bishop Auckland. I said, 'Send another telegram to say I'm not coming.' But my wife said it was The General's orders—she thought everything of The General—and we must go. She started crying and praying, and I said, 'Well, I'll go.' We started on a Monday, and the first week we had six souls. I had never led a meeting before, I thought my wife was going to be Captain."

"They could be in those days," interrupted Mrs. Stoker, "and the husband a sort of Lieutenant." "But she pushed me to the front," he went on, "and I had to take charge. There had been a bit of bother in the Corps before I came, so I said one day, 'Now, all listen to what I say. There'll be no meetings here for a week. Nobody's a Soldier here but my wife and me. Anybody who wants to be one can come here next Thursday night.' I just shut the place up without asking anybody, and on the Thursday night fifty people came and signed their names to do anything I told them for the glory of God. I shouldn't take that way now, but it worked well then."

"I had my own Articles of War long before they came into regular use. The Corps went up wonderfully and never looked behind it. When farewell orders came I was nearly broken-hearted. I cried all the way from Bishop Auckland to Chester-le-Street, my next appointment. I looked so soft for me to cry. It was quite opposite to my nature. As to the people who I

said good-bye to, I thought they'd have pulled the railway-station down."

"The first thing I did when we got to Chester-le-Street was to go and talk to some miners, who were sitting with their dogs near the pit. Of course, they didn't know who I was, for there was no men's uniform in those days. 'You've some very fair dogs there,' I said; 'can they fight any?' So we talked about the dogs, and then I took them to the Temperance Hotel just over the way and stood ginger-ale for them all. Never a word of Salvation said I. We only talked of dogs and ginger-ale. After I'd gone somebody said, 'Do you know who he is?—the leader of that new Mission.' They wouldn't believe it. They said, 'He religious—never a man less so.' But that night the place was perfect-



"The crowd came to see my hat."

ly seized by them dog-fellows, and I talked to them from eight o'clock to nearly ten, with never a break for singing or prayer. The leader, who was Secretary to Bradlaugh's Secular Society, went home and told his wife. 'Yon's grand,' he said; 'talk about the pantomime, it's not in it! Ah! we'd marvellous times then. Why, I've seen them jump off the gallery to get saved at the penitential-form.'"

"Then you went to—?" "North Shields, only eleven miles from my home, Blyth, where I had drunk and gambled and been as wicked as any man possibly could be. It was here that I first put on a uniform cap—one like the Volunteers—with a strap for the chin. I didn't need to excite myself to get a crowd that afternoon on the fish quay. They came to see my hat. I gave it away to a boy on the way home, and it had cost me three shillings. I went on wearing one of what they call in Manchester 'Come to Jesus hats.' But uniform was now to me. I'd wear owt."

"I'd a strange experience at North Shields. It was a Sunday, and we'd no money—had paid it all away. Strange enough, nobody had invited us out to tea.

At night we'd nothing to eat. Next morning my wife said, 'We'll pray.' I said, 'Nay, I'll pray no more till it's settled. The Lord's promised my bread and water shall be sure, and if I'm not worth my bit of bread and butter, I'll go home.' However, she prayed, and presently Colonel Pearson and Nehemiah Glover (the present Brigadier) came to the door, happy as crickets. I thought 'It's all very well for you to be so happy, you've had your breakfast.' While we were on our knees Nehemiah said to me, 'Here's half a sovereign.' I said, 'I have never sponged anybody,' for I thought it looked like sponging for me to take it. He said the Lord had told him to bring it. We never wanted before or since."

The late Major's next Commission was to open Monkwearmouth. "A dreadful gale was blowing when we arrived there," he said, "the very seats of the railway station were blowing about. The opening was very quiet. We had twenty souls on the Sunday, but, bless your life, the next Sunday the place was crowded out, and the biggest reprobates in the town were there. One Sunday we had 120 souls. We went on from six o'clock Sunday morning to five o'clock Monday morning."

"We were often up all night," put in Mrs. Stoker; "they came to get saved even then."

"There were thirteen public-houses closed during our first three months' stay there," went on her husband. "We had some marvellous cases. See that man over the mantel-piece," pointing to one of the many photographs which adorned their sitting-room "he came to the penitential-form as drunk as can be—he was lying on the floor. Now he's a prosperous, converted man. I never told any man he was too drunk to get saved after that."

In eighteen months a fine Corps had been established and a new and commodious Hall opened in the Main street.

At the stone-laying the great shipyard and principal works had holiday for the day, and 3,000 people sat down to the tea at the opening.

"How many tickets do you want?" asked the printer.

"As many as I can sell. You print and I'll sell."

So the printer printed, and the most popular man in Monkwearmouth sold. He sold a hundred, and then went back for another hundred. When the first thousand were gone, he got another thousand. When the three thou-

sand were sold he found himself in a little boat that is now at the bottom of the sea between Sicily and Sardinia, a well-experienced Salvationist, bound for the Orient, (says an officer.) Desperation for his souls burned in my breast an earnest desire to be missionary to the heathen was permost.

"What's up to town?" asked amazed and the answer was 'Stoker's hevvin' a tea' (To be continued)

How "the Noble 40"

An Interesting Reminiscence

A quarter of a Century ago, I sailed away from in a little boat that is now at the bottom of the sea between Sicily and Sardinia, a well-experienced Salvationist, bound for the Orient, (says an officer.) Desperation for his souls burned in my breast an earnest desire to be missionary to the heathen was permost.

Just before my departure these climes a periling was put to me by a leading missionary, "Would I go to ada on his staff?" As the proposal was also before that time I was one of the few hands in The Salvation who had some knowledge of phonography, and was "wanted." The alternate was—Would I go to these conditions? (a) I neath a tree; (b) beg my (c) spend a life which then existing conditions not exceed five years. I averse to the last proposition, though I was to the first, 17th of August, 1880, my leader suddenly burst me with the announcement: "It had been decided, should go to India, and sailed to-morrow." To him a Department and say to my parents and sisters the remainder of the day.

At 11 p.m. I was met further announcement to the fact that I was to take and leave next morning at to book tickets for the left Cardiff on the 18th of August, 1880, under the of Commissioner Fakir and Colonel Weerasoonie, Ceylon—Indian Cry.

Treasure in a Lake.

A lake that is situated thousand feet above sea the mountains of Com would not be the most place in the world, one think, to hunt for hidden ure.

An English engineer with the assistance of a natives, has in the last years succeeded in draining all the water, laying bare a posit of mud about thirty depth. It is in this mud the valuable offerings of the natives to their deity are sumably lying, and the of the trenching work has ready brought "finds" of a description sufficient to prove the old tales of hidden treasure are not mythical. There been recovered up to now bowl, numbers of emerald gold snakes, a gold band, images, curiously carved and several articles of p

THE WORK

new Governor-General. The Duke of Connaught, accompanied by the Duchess, arrived in Quebec on the Empress of India.

The Duke is attended by Lieut. H. C. Lowther, military camp, and Lieut. A. Ram-

the navy. The Duchess is Miss and twenty servants. The confident belief of Canada on both sides of the water that the new Governor-General will have a brilliant office.

Largest Egg.

A large egg in the world recently exhibited in the Museum of Natural History, New York. It is the egg of the extinct bird called aepyornis, which formerly lived in Madagascar. This was a wingless creature, the most formidable prey that ever trod the earth. In life it has been estimated to have stood seven to twelve feet in height, possessing massive and powerful limbs. This great bird was the king of the ostrich, the king of the modern birds, both in size and strength, and build. An aepyornis egg is six times the size of an ostrich egg, and has a capacity of two gallons, or a capacity of 150 hen eggs. The dimensions of the big egg are: length 1-8 of an inch, the lengthways circumference is two feet eight inches and the breadth two inches round the middle.

Penetrating through Rocks.

A young English inventor has achieved remarkable results in wireless telephony, and has subjected to severe tests in the presence of experts. A was placed in the strong of a big London commercial house and locked in with inches of armour steel, nine feet of firebrick, and six feet of concrete between him and the world. By means of his portable apparatus he carried on a conversation with an operator in another room on the other side of the building. The transmission that the existence in attendance were actually to hear the lack of his speech, notwithstanding the almost impenetrable mass between the two instruments. So convinced was he of the possibilities of his invention that he is preparing to test his system through five miles of solid rock between Chapstow and Tint.

Ward for 'Phone Girl.

Just before the disastrous Boston flood, Kathleen Lyon, a telephone operator, warned subscribers down the valley of what was coming, thereby saving hundreds of lives. For her brave conduct in thus looking to her switchboard till everyone who had a connection

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

est said, "I'll The and f'm and ever, Col. miah (dier) Stoker's hevvin' a tea." (To be continued.)

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An Interesting Reminiscence

A quarter of a Century day, I sailed away from in a little boat that is now bottom of the sea between sica and Sardinia, a young experienced Salvationist, bound for the Orient, (says an Indian cer.) "Desperation for souls burned in my breast an earnest desire to be a missionary to the heathen was permost."

Just before my departure these climes a pertinent question was put to me by a leading missionary, "Would I go to India on his staff?" An idea of the proposal was also before me that time I was one of the few hands in The Salvation Army who had some knowledge of phonography, and was "wanted." The alternate question was—Would I go to India on these conditions? (a) I should reath a tree; (b) beg my bread; (c) spend a life which, under then existing conditions, would not exceed five years. I was averse to the last proposition, though I was to the first. On the 17th of August, 1889, at 11 p.m. my leader suddenly burst in with the announcement: "It had been decided that you should go to India, and sail to-morrow." To hand a Department and say good-bye to my parents and sisters, the remainder of the day.

At 11 p.m. I was met with further announcement to the effect that I was to take over and leave next morning at 10 to book tickets for the party. It happened that "the noble 40" left Cardiff on the 18th of August, 1889, under the leadership of Commissioner Fakir and Colonel Weerasooriya, Ceylon.—Indian Cry.

Treasure in a Lake.

A lake that is situated a thousand feet above sea level on the mountains of Colorado would not be the most likely place in the world, one would think, to hunt for hidden treasure.

An English engineer, however, with the assistance of a number of natives, has in the last few years succeeded in draining the all the water, laying bare a deposit of mud about thirty feet deep. It is in this mud that the valuable offerings of the natives to their deity are hidden, and the beginning of the trenching work has already brought "finds" of a description sufficient to prove the old tales of hidden treasure are not mythical. There have been recovered up to now a bowl, numbers of emeralds, gold snakes, a gold hand, images, curiously carved stones and several articles of pottery.

For Governor-General.

of Connaught, accompanied by the Duchess, arrived in Quebec on the Empress.

The Duke is attended by Lieut. H. C. Lowther, military secretary; Captain Walter Long, camp, and Lieut. A. Ram, the navy.

The Duchess is Miss of the confident belief of Canada on both sides of the water, and that the new Governor-General will have a brilliant office.

Largest Egg.

The largest egg in the world recently exhibited in the Museum of Natural History. New York. It is the egg of the giant extinct bird called acpyornis, which formerly lived in Madagascar. This was a wingless creature, the most formidable prey that ever trod the earth. In life it has been estimated to have stood seven to twelve feet in height, possessing massive and powerful limbs. This great bird resembled the ostrich, the king of modern birds, both in size, clean strength, and build. The acpyornis egg is six times larger than that of the ostrich, having a capacity of two gallons, and a capacity of 150 hen eggs. The shell is about 1-8 of an inch thick, the lengthways circumference is two feet eight inches and the breadth two inches round the middle.

Phoning through Rocks.

A young English inventor has achieved remarkable results in the use of wireless telephony, and has subjected to severe tests in the presence of experts.

His apparatus was placed in the strong of a big London commercial house and locked in with a mass of armour steel, nine feet of firebrick, and six feet of concrete between him and the world. By means of his portable apparatus he carried on a conversation with an operator in another room on the other side of the building.

The transmission that the experts in attendance were actually to hear the tick of his watch, notwithstanding the almost impenetrable mass between the two instruments. He was convinced was he of the possibilities of his invention that he is preparing to test his system through five miles of solid rock between Chepstow and Tintern.

Reward for 'Phone Girl.

Just before the disastrous St. Louis flood, Kathleen Lyon, a telephone operator, warned subscribers down the valley of what was coming, thereby saving hundreds of lives.

For her brave conduct in thus warning to her switchboard till everyone who had a connection



H.R.H. the Duchess of Connaught.



H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught—Canada's New Governor-General.

reward her. She will henceforth receive double pay as long as was warned, Miss Lyon's employers have decided to substantially she is in the employ of the company.

Seeking Sunken Treasure.

In the year 1709, the "Lutine," a 32-gun frigate of the British Navy, sunk off one of the entrances to the Zuyder Zee.

She had aboard her coin and specie valued at \$6,085,000. Since the date of her wreck \$504,120 have been recovered, the bulk of that sum in 1800. The vessel was located again recently, and strenuous efforts are being made to raise her treasure. A great suction-pipe is sucking away the thirty feet of sand which has covered her, and already "finds" are being made. One of the cannon brought up was loaded almost to the muzzle, and even the cord and flintlock apparatus was intact.

American Railway Strike.

A big war is on in the United States between the forces of Capital and Labour. The number of railway workers on strike is estimated to be 80,000, divided into the following groups:

Machinists, 10,000; boilermakers, 4,000; blacksmiths, 3,000; carmen, 1,000; clerks, 1,000; miscellaneous workers, 1,000. Total, 30,000.

The principal cause of the strike is declared to be the refusal of the railway companies to consider their men as a unit. These are the many things about the men feel strongly are the personal record system, the system of physical examination, and the application of the Taylor system of scientific management.

Outer Dwelling Places.

There are many kinds of queer houses in the world, but for difficulty of ingress and egress the huts of some Siberian fur hunters, Koryaks by name take the palm.

From a distance these houses have the appearance of huge funnels rising out of a snowbank. The craterlike top of the house, besides forming a roof, is used as a general storage place for food and all sorts of articles. This slopes downward to an aperture in the centre which serves as a smoke hole, ventilator, and passageway below.

The most peculiar feature of the house is the means of entrance. This is accomplished by sealing a narrow split log, having holes cut in for the feet and hands, which extends down from the roof at an angle of almost 90 degrees. Getting inside is a feat which none but the experienced native can accomplish with comfort.

The interior is reached by descending another perpendicular tree log stairway, the holes being covered with a slippery coating of grease and soot. A misplaced step of any visiting white fur trader or agent would result in his landing in a plot of blubber always boiling at the base.

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Band Chat.

Montreal I. Band has lost the services of Deputy Bandmaster W. Goodier, who has removed to Toronto. He speaks well of the Band of twenty-three men whom he has left behind, and of his association with them. For some time the Deputy had charge of the Band, but upon the arrival some months ago of Bandmaster Lambert from the Old Land, Bro. Goodier handed the baton over to him, and has only the highest praise for his leadership of the Band.

The late Deputy informs us that almost all the Band's instruments are silver-plated, and from them the people of the Metropolis hear the very latest journal Sunday after Sunday.

Bandmaster Stanley Bigland of London, Eng., has just gone to Vernon, B. C. The Bandmaster, who was private shorthand to Colonel Lamb, the head of the Emigration Work, and who conducted a party of immigrants to Canada some time ago, brought a party of domestics to this country and then proceeded to Vernon. His mother accompanied him from the Old Land.

At the recent Soldiers' Council, conducted by the Commissioner in the Temple, it was noticed that a number of the Toronto I. Bandsmen were present in a new uniform. The blue cloth, black braid, and white lettering on the collar has made a surprising but pleasing change, and at the same time shows that the Band is steadily winning its place in the forefront of Canada's Army Bands.

Bandmaster Phillips, of Vernon, B. C., writes: "Our Senior-Sergeant, Bro. Bioletto, has just completed his first year's service in the Army, and incidentally has been rewarded by the arrival of a baby boy at his home. In our own home, we are rejoicing over the arrival of a little one."

"The Corps Band is doing well. We have recently welcomed several new comrades, and now have a membership of fourteen."

The Glace Bay Band is improving greatly under the leadership of Bandmaster Fred Ferneyhough, who takes a great interest in the organization.

The Bandsmen are a willing lot, and do all they can to help the Corps along both at the open-air and inside meetings. They have ordered a new silver-plated class A tenor horn.—M. J.

The Lethbridge Band gave a musical evening on September 26. The items rendered included the first prize march B. J. 533, and Hallelujah Selection 527. (There were also solos and duets (vocal and instrumental). Eusign Andrew gave a recitation. Brigadier Burditt was chairman.—Bandmaster.

Calgary Band.—On Saturday night we went serenading in our old uniforms, and as some Bandsmen came straight from their work and did not have time to change they appeared on the march in their "Christies" and soft hats. But oh what a difference on the Sunday afternoon—lo! a new Band coming down the street. "What Band is this?" wo

Commissioning of Cadets.

CONDUCTED BY BRIGADIER TAYLOR AT YORKVILLE — AN EVENTFUL DAY.

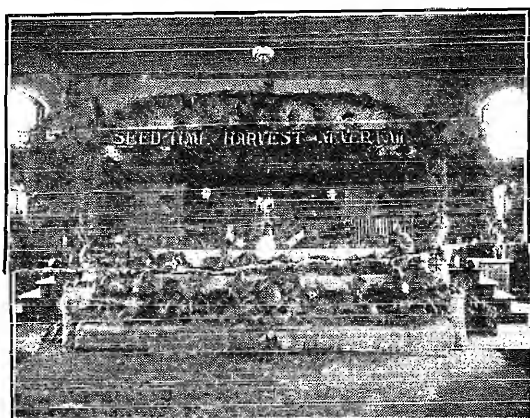


CHARGE you to be faithful to your vows." And immediately after giving utterance to these words, Brigadier Taylor, the Training College Principal, proceeded to hand to nineteen young men and women commissions which made them Officers of The Salvation Army. This event, which comes but twice in a year, and is as much anticipated by Salvationists and non-Salvationists as by the Cadets themselves, took place on Sunday afternoon, October 15th at Yorkville Corps. The Hall presented a brilliant scene, and was packed almost to suffocation. On the platform sat the Cadets, brimming over with joy, their very looks making one feel that to become a Salvation Army Officer is a grand thing. And so it is.

Brigadier Taylor was assisted by the Training College staff, also Brigadiers Morehen and

that 99 per cent. of those who sat for the examinations secured first-class awards. The certificates were signed by Canada's retiring Governor-General, Earl Grey, also by the examining doctors.

Brigadier Bond, the Editor of the War Cry, was next called upon to speak. He recalled a most interesting little reminiscence of his first days as an Officer. On being appointed to a little Corps far away from home, he sent a post-card to his now glorified mother informing her of that fact. It was treasured by her, and after her death by others of the family, until last year, when the Brigadier completed his 25th year as an Army Officer, the little card which had been preserved all those years was sent to him. It was a priceless memento. And to-day he found even greater joy in the service of God "neath the Blood and Fire flag and was sure that his daughter, Cadel-Orderly



Oshawa's Harvest Festival Display.

Bond. After prayers by Mrs. Major Findlay and Adjutant Burton, the Training Principal proceeded to describe the meaning of a commissioning. It was primarily the sending out of young men and women to give their lives to God and for the salvation of souls; the making public of vows made privately; the investing of these young people with authority to preach the Gospel—it was all that and more. In a word, it was "the" hour of their lives. The Brigadier read a portion of Scripture in which Paul urged Timothy to "make full proof of thy ministry," and then Major Cameron led the Cadets in a testimony meeting, the keynote of which forms the first line of an old chorus: "I'll Go Through."

In calling upon Brigadier Morehen to present to the Cadets certificates for proficiency in First Aid, Brigadier Taylor stated

hear them say: "They are playing Army music, but they look so different." "Don't you know," says someone else, "that's the Army Band in its new regalia—for the first time. The Band certainly drew their crowds."

On Sunday night we said farewell to Staff-Captain Jost, who has been in charge of our rescue

work in Calgary for the past 10 months. Many expressions of regret was heard, and much praise for the work our dear comrade had done. God sat his seal on the meeting, in that a number of souls sought salvation.

The Rev. Mr. Kirby spoke in the afternoon.—W. C. V.

mony of giving out the sions, and in less than minutes the Cadets pointed, some to the East to the West, and some to the branches of Army Ontario.

"This is a great day," said Brigadier Taylor in a sion, "but there will be ones. I charge you to be faithful. Go, and write your not upon the present, but the hearts of men and whose souls will live forever."

With a consecration song meeting closed, but not two young women who had back on their vows had the mercy-seat, and had themselves afresh to God.

The morning and evening meetings at Yorkville were conducted by Brigadier Taylor, assisted by Major Cameron, Captains Watkinson and Bond, and the Cadets. In the morning, the Orderly Bond, representing the Women's side of the College, pressed her appreciation of that of her comrades of the stable training they had received during their six months in "the school of the prophet." Orderly Cummings spoke on half of the men.

At night, when the Hall again crowded Captain Neil Lieut. Mapp, the local C. V. gave their farewell messages.

The newly-commissioned officers occupied the platform. Brigadier Taylor was assisted by Brigadier Morehen. The address on "What shall it mean if he gain the whole and lose his own soul?" of the people's hearts and in the prayer meeting by the Divisional Committee. A young woman sought salvation. So ended Yorkville's big day.

Naval Competition.

The Powers are still striving to get ahead of each other in improvement of their Navies.

Not very long ago, the making a speech, remarked the object of the development the German Navy is to prevent any other Power from disputing with Germany the "place in sun" which belongs to her. The review at Kiel nearly war-ships were engaged.

The most powerful battleship afloat is the "Orion" of the British Navy. This vessel is first Dreadnaught to carry 13.5 gun. It is probable the ship armed with 12-inch guns could not put up anything in good fight against this new ship armed with 13.5, as the 12-inch gun would be outraged. It generally believed that the 13.5 will penetrate the 12-inch will pierce several or eighteen inches under similar conditions.

Germany and the United States are planning to outclass "Orion" with ships that carry 14-inch guns. It will then be to Britain to arm her fleet with a 15-inch gun.

The Americans have also a 16-inch gun for land defense which is intended to guard the Panama Canal. This monster can fire a 2400-pound shell at a distance of twenty-two miles and disable a battleship at blow.

WANTS TO FOLLOW IN FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS.

Two Good Conversions in German Town.

Berlin was visited on Saturday and Sunday, October 7 and 8, Lieutenant H. Beckett of T. and a series of interesting open-air meetings were held. Several and the Band and comrade tied round the old flag worked valiantly. The air that assembled round the air stands very much appreciated the music and song.

In the morning the son of a Officer who recently died dia came to God and after expressed his desire to follow the steps of his father and ther. At night Lieut. Wattle "good-bye" to the comrade the Corps. During the morning the friend of the morning part also surrendered to God the "Hallelujah" wind-up the newly-born souls testified work that had been done in hearts.—L. A. H.

PRISONERS GIVE TESTIMONY.

Port Arthur has been favored with a visit from Ensign Harve who conducted the Harvestival services in the Citadel also a service at the Jail converts at the Jail are well, and testify to God's to keep them. The meeting day Sunday were well attended and finances were more doubled. The Ensign conducted the sale on Monday night, brought in \$47 toward the get. Captain and Mrs. conducted a meeting on night. Two souls sought salvation.

BACK FROM THE FISH.

Sick Woman Led to Herring Neck, Nfld.—V welcomed our comrade friends back from the L. and French shore fishery, voice with them because have proved the power to keep on the sea as well the land.

Sunday afternoon, the locals took the meeting. Officers visited a sick and before leaving her joy of pointing her to four. At night a sister sister sought forgiveness were soundly converted comrade is in earnest souls.—A Soldier.

Fernie, B. C.—Captain H. Jones with their little nugget, as the Captain baby, have been welcomed and in spite of the other set-backs, the coming on well. Last seemed as if we were more troubles. The thrown into darkness some breakdown in the light system, but we met the use of lanterns lights came on again, and a good finish.—B. R.

Ridgetown.—Harve was a thorough success. The meetings, sale, target being just as desired. The night address was the Rev. Mr. Hies. Last Sunday Capt. C. Tarwell, after six months at this Corps, soldiers were enrolled at noon meeting.

WANTS TO FOLLOW IN FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS

Two Good Conversions in the German Town.

Berlin was visited on Saturday and Sunday, October 7 and 8, by Lieutenant H. Beckett of T. H. O., and a series of interesting meetings were held. Several extra open-air meetings were put in, and the Band and comrades rallied round the old flag and worked valiantly. The crowds that assembled round the open-air stands very much appreciated the music and song.

In the morning the son of an Officer who recently died in India came to God and afterwards expressed his desire to follow in the steps of his father and mother. At night Lieut. Walter said "good-bye" to the comrades of the Corps. During the meeting the friend of the morning's convert also surrendered to God. In the "Hallelujah wind-up" the newly-born souls testified to the work that had been done in their hearts.—L. A. H.

PRISONERS GIVE

TESTIMONIES

Port Arthur has been favoured with a visit from Ensign Habbkirk, who conducted the Harvest Festival services in the Citadel and also a service at the Jail. Our converts at the Jail are doing well, and testify to God's power to keep them. The meetings all day Sunday were well attended, and finances were more than doubled. The Ensign conducted the sale on Monday night, which brought in \$47 toward our target. Captain and Mrs. Oake conducted a meeting on Friday night. Two souls sought forgiveness of sins.

BACK FROM THE FISHERIES.

Sick Woman Led to God.

Herring Neck, Nfld.—We have welcomed our comrades and friends back from the Labrador and French shore fishery, and rejoice with them because they have proved the power of God to keep on the sea as well as on the land.

Sunday afternoon, while the locals took the meeting, our Officers visited a sick woman, and before leaving her had the joy of pointing her to the Saviour. At night a sister and brother sought forgiveness, and were soundly converted. Every comrade is in earnest about souls.—A Soldier.

Fernie, B. C.—Captain and Mrs. H. Jones with their little "golden nugget," as the Captain terms his baby, have been welcomed here, and in spite of the strike and other set-backs, the Corps is going on well. Last Sunday it seemed as if we were to have more troubles. The city was thrown into darkness through some breakdown in the electric light system, but we managed to get the use of lanterns until the lights came on again, and we had a good finish.—B. R.

Ridgetown. — Harvest Festival was a thorough success here. The meetings, sale, target, and all being just as desired. The Sunday night address was given by the Rev. Mr. Iles.

Last Sunday Capt. Clark said farewell, after six successful months at this Corps. Two new soldiers were enrolled in the afternoon meeting.

POWER for SERVICE

Have You Got It?



WE do not disparage other kinds of power, but for spiritual work spiritual power is the first and indispensable qualification. Christianity invites and consecrates every gift of God, and every grace and art of which man is capable. Nowhere does human ability find such sublime inspiration and such lofty exercise as in the service of God. All natural gifts are good, when lost in the great purpose of the Gospel, but they are perilous if depended upon instead of the Holy Ghost. Said the late Mrs. Booth: "The history of the Church proves that just in degree as she has come to have the human side ceased to have faith in the supernatural." Paul writes: "Our Gospel came not unto you in word only, but also in power and in the Holy Ghost." And again he says: "My speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and in power." If numbers and prestige decline, it is vain to resort to external aids and appliances. The work is spiritual, and only spiritual power can accomplish it.

The mighty victories of the early Church were won in the power of the Holy Ghost, and this, and this only, is the essential of Christianity as an all-conquering power in the world. Everything without this avails nothing, but with this our weakness is linked to Omnipotence, and all things are possible. We know of nothing else that is needed. Our machinery is well-nigh perfect. We have wealth, social status, educational advantages, printing-presses, Bible and Tract Societies, and Christian legislation on our side. The whole world is open to us. Nothing is wanted for the grand consummation of our work in the world but the baptism of fire. Pentecostal power will bring Pentecostal results.

Is there not an experience for us, similar in kind and degree to that experienced by the apostles? We say similar in kind, because the real secret of the mighty change in the character and conduct of the apostles was not in the power of speaking with tongues, nor in the power to work miracles, but in the possession of the Holy Spirit Himself. Power dwells in a person, and that person is God the Holy Ghost. He does not hire out His attributes, as some vainly imagine; He comes to our hearts Himself. To receive Him in His fullness is to receive power. His gifts vary with the ages, sometimes bestowed, and sometimes withheld. His administrations differ according to the needs of the Church and the times, but He Himself remains the same. "I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever." The same power must, therefore, be possible to us which was received by the apostles on and after the day of Pentecost. We are still in the dispensation of the Spirit. The might of God was not exhausted at Pentecost. That

was simply a specimen day; an earnest and pledge of a still fuller manifestation of God to men. The promise still stands, "I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh."

The experience of the late D. L. Moody, of America, is very striking. We give it in his own words: "When I was preaching in Farwell Hall in Chicago, I never worked harder to prepare my sermons than I did then. I preached and preached; but it was healing against the air. A good woman used to say: 'Mr. Moody, you don't seem to have power in your preaching.' Oh, my desire was that I might have a fresh anointing! I requested this woman and a few others to come and pray with me every Friday at four o'clock. Oh, how piteously I prayed that God might fill the empty vessel! After the fire in Chicago, I was in New York City, and going into the Bank on Wall Street, it seemed as if I felt a strange and mighty power coming over me. I went up to the hotel, and there in my room I wept before God, and cried, 'Oh, my God, stay Thy hand.' He gave me such fullness that it seemed more than I could contain. May God forgive me if I should seem to speak in a boastful way; but I do not know that I have preached a sermon since but God has given me some soul. I would not be back where I was four years ago for all the wealth of the world. I seem a wonder to some of you; but I am a greater wonder to myself than to any one else. These are the very same sermons I preached at Chicago, word for word. They are not new sermons; but the power of God. It is not a new Gospel; but the old Gospel with the Holy Ghost of power."

Such is Mr. Moody's account of the anointing which made him what he was. Nothing else can make a man so powerful and glorious in his life and history. The wonder is that any Christian worker can be content to work without it. Much better would it be for the world if the Church would cease making weak efforts for its salvation and wait upon God, until it is endowed with this power from on high. With it we shall accomplish more in one year than in a hundred years of working in our own strength. If we spent half as much time in positive prayer for this anointing as is spent in thinking about it, there would not be workers enough to help those who would be seeking their way to Jesus. Prayer and faith are the indispensable conditions.—New Testament Holiness.

Brantford.—On Saturday we had with us Sister Mrs. Sly and her daughter Connie, from Flint, Mich., U. S. A., two well-known Salvation workers.

On Sunday another soul found salvation. Ensign Hamilton is farewelling, after 12 months' successful warfare in this city. He will be missed by a large circle of friends.—J. T. Wimble, Corps Corr.

PERSONALITIES.

One of the last acts of Earl Grey, Canada's late Governor-General, before he left Government House was to send an autograph photograph of himself to Mrs. Major Findlay, of Rosedale Lodge, Toronto, as a memento of his recent visit to the Lodge.

Among the Candidates for Officership who are entering the Training College at the opening of the next session, on November 9th is Staff-Bandsman Harding Rees, the third son of our Commissioner.

Adjutant Coale, of Nashville, Tenn., U.S.A., is visiting Toronto. Major Crawford, Major Sprake, and Lieut.-Colonel Scott, also of the American Field, are expected at the Congress.

According to newspaper reports, Adjutant Allen of Belleville had a terrible experience one day last week. He was attacked by a young Englishman, who suddenly became demented and threw himself upon the Adjutant—a man small of stature, by the way. The Adjutant was badly used up before help arrived, and so the newspapers say it required eight powerful men to hold the lunatic and get him on the road to the Kingsboro Asylum.

Staff-Captain Littlejohn, of Army's emigration work in Old Country, was at Territo Headquarters during Cong week. There were many Old he was pleased to see. On had seen twice—once with a young man in question was baby in arms—the Staff-Captain dedicated him—and now a Captain on Headquarters. It a meeting worth recording.

Captain and Mrs. late of Dawson C appointed to Fernie.

Mrs. Langworthy, whose Henry met with his death a short time ago and who was buried Captain Weir (Lieut.-Col. P. mire conducting a funeral vice at the undertaker's) written to the Colonel wish him to express to one and all his sincere thanks for all the kind messages of sympathy which she has received from Salvation friends.

Under the leadership of Dr. G. L. Palmer, the Toronto Sacred Chorus of 110 voices has generously offered to assist in the Sunday night meeting at the Temple on October 22nd. The Choir has visited other religious bodies in the city in this way, and now comes the Army's turn.

Lieut.-Colonel Pngmire conducted the morning and night meetings at Montreal 1, on Sunday, October 8th. He also led meeting with a large crowd men in the Metropole. Two ca forward there, and six in Citadel.

Lieut.-Col. Turner informs us that a financial campaign will soon be started in Kingston Ont., where it is proposed to erect a new Citadel. Staff-Lieut. White will go to Kingston at the Congress.

WAR CRY

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THE CONGRESS.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH IT

At the time of writing The Salvation Army in Canada is just entering upon that sea-on of spiritual refreshing known as Fall Councils. While this issue of "The Cry" is being reeled off by the press some highly privileged of our comrades, those of the Toronto London, and Hamilton Divisions, with the comrades of the East Ontario Province have met in Council with Mrs. Booth; in the course of a few weeks other comrades in the different parts of the Dominion will have been met in Council by the Commissioner. What shall we do with this precious season? If we are thoroughly alive to our privileges and responsibilities as Salvation Army Officers and ambassadors of Christ we shall lay ourselves out to make the very best of these gatherings by taking heed to the words of counsel—outcome of rich and ripe experience—that will fall from the lips of our Leaders, and place ourselves unreservedly on the altar of consecration that we may be baptised with power from on high to make us Divinely fit for the work of saving souls.

Entrusted to the care of our first year's in the Army, and has been rewarded of a baby in our own Cry and in our own Cry. Afterward be assembled together in Council, and will be to the wife of our beloved of the Staff. Mrs. Booth is of us well qualified to be a sealer. The account of her version—as to "How the light is" is one of the most definite testimonies to being born again that we have ever read. She has seen, we might say, through very phase of work that the old Officer is called upon to discharge, and by reason of her exalted position has had opportunities that are unique for learning how to successfully apply the great principles upon which The Salvation Army is based for the salvation and bettering of humanity. The Women's Social Work in Great Britain, upon the methods of which the Women's Social Work throughout the world is mainly carried on, is one of the glories of the Army, and a splendid tribute to its capacity as a woman of affairs as well as a spiritual leader. So, we are highly privileged to have Mrs. Booth to lead the Toronto Congress. Let us avail ourselves to the utmost of this privilege. Let us also pray that God may make our distinguished visitor and our own leaders abundantly equal to their great responsibilities as counsellors in this our Annual Congress.

MRS. BOOTH'S Arrival in Canada.

The Canadian Campaign opened in Montreal—Mrs. Booth conducts a splendid meeting in the No. 1 Citadel, and with Col. Duff receives a tremendous welcome from the people of the Metropolis.

THE RECEPTION IN TORONTO.

THE "Megantic" was met at Quebec by the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and the Officers, who are in charge of the Army's branches of work in the Ancient Capital. Mrs. Booth informed the Commissioner that although the voyage had been somewhat rough, on the whole she had enjoyed it very much, and had benefited by it.

A party of Salvation Army immigrants who were fellow-voyagers of Mrs. Booth, and Col. Duff greatly enjoyed the services that our visitors conducted for their benefit.

Mrs. Booth landed at Quebec, and was greatly charmed, not only with what she saw of the Army's work in that city, but with its quaint and historic scenes. The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary sailed with Mrs. Booth down the St. Lawrence. The trees on the banks were blazing with their autumnal tints and evoked great admiration from our visitors for the striking and unaccustomed beauty of the scene. As the boat walked down the river, Mrs. Booth, who has just on the gangway, and had begun.

The following report of the Montreal meeting is by Lieutenant Colonel Pugnire.

The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary met Mrs. Booth and her faithful A.D.C., Colonel Duff, at Quebec, and accompanied them down the river on the SS. "Megantic" to Montreal. Mrs. Booth was accorded a magnificent welcome as the great steamer docked. The Officers of the city were on the wharf to receive her. We learned Mrs. Booth had rather a stormy voyage; nevertheless she appeared to be in splendid trim for her great campaign.

Monday afternoon (Oct. 19th) was spent in inspecting the social institutions of the city—the Rescue and Maternity Home, the Children's Home, and the Metropolitan and Salvage Departments, etc. It must have been a pleasure to Mrs. Booth to see such work carried on in Canada for the uplifting of those who have gone down in life's battle, especially seeing she is practically the mother of the social operations of the Army in the Old Land.

The Meeting.

To say the beautiful No. 1 Citadel was packed for Mrs. Booth's first meeting in the Dominion, would scarcely be correct, for it was simply gorged, and hundreds were unable to get inside the doors. Our International visitors

received a most warm and spirited welcome. The Soldiers and friends fired volleys and showed their delight at having Mrs. Booth in their midst immediately she put in an appearance.

The opening song went with a swing, led on by the No. 1 Band, which, by the way, has made good improvements of late. The Chief Secretary read the portion of Scripture. The Songsters, just recently organized, rendered a vocal selection, "Beautiful Light," after which the Provincial Commander, Brigadier Hargrave, expressed his pleasure at having such a celebrated leader as Mrs. Booth in their midst and called upon two local representatives on behalf of their comrades soldiers, to speak words of welcome. Sister Mrs. Smith and Sergeant-Major Baird both did justice to the occasion, and spoke splendidly. On rising, Commissioner Duff received an ovation.

Mrs. Booth Speaks.

On behalf of the Canadian Territory he welcomed Mrs. Booth. He had had the great pleasure of

having Mrs. Booth conduct the Swedish Congress recently, and he anticipated mighty outpourings of the Spirit of God upon all the gatherings here in Canada.

Mrs. Booth made a brief but very suitable reply, and said what a joy it was for her to visit the Old Dominion. She only wished her husband, the Chief of the Staff, could have come, but as the responsibilities that fall upon his shoulders are so many and heavy, he could not leave the International centre. At the mention of the Chief's name there was great applause.

Lieut. Colonel Pugnire, who led "I Love Him Best of All," and the audience took up the chorus with a vim. Then Mrs. Booth gave a very comprehensive address upon the Army, its spirit and purpose, why it exists, what it ought to accomplish through its Officers and Soldiers. She had wonderful liberty, and spoke with motion and power. A well-fought prayer meeting followed, but the crowded condition of the building somewhat hindered the "fishing." Still there were a number of surrenders, and thus concluded Mrs. Booth's first public engagement in Canada.

The Montreal train arrived in Toronto at about half-past four on Tuesday afternoon, when the Commissioner and Colonel and Mrs. Mapp conducted Mrs. Booth and Colonel Duff into the spacious rotunda, where the Headquarters Staff Officers, with their wives, had assembled to meet Mrs. Booth. The Commissioner introduced them to our International visitor, and all were delighted with her charming and amiable manner. She made a de-

cidedly good impression. The party emerged from the Headquarters Staff Officers' quarters, which had crashed out the strains of the "Maple Leaf," which was a pleasant little surprise to our visitors. Canadian Salvationists are deeply sensible of the honour done them by The General in sending out Mrs. Booth to conduct the Congress, and, as we hope to show, greatly appreciate the privilege of being able to listen to her counsel.

The Welcome Meeting In the Massey Hall.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY OF IT

The welcome meeting to Mrs. Booth was a great success in every way, and a most brilliant start to the Twenty-Ninth Annual Congress. Our next issue will contain our own descriptive report of the proceedings, also Mrs. Booth's splendid address, together with the impressions of Colonel Duff, the gifted address of the Salvation Army's publications for young people. In the meantime the following extracts from the lengthy reports that appeared in the Toronto morning papers will be of interest:

Massey Hall vibrated from floor to roof last night, when a huge crowd of Salvation Army well-wishers cheered for the Army leader's daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bramwell Booth, and again when General Booth's portrait was thrown upon the screen.

The hall was crammed to the farthest corner, and many were standing at the rear of the building to hear Mrs. Booth and see the splendid pageant of the nations which had been prepared in honor of the famous leader.

As Mrs. Bramwell Booth rose to speak she received a tremendous ovation. She said she was strongly touched by the appreciation of Canadians for The Salvation Army, and attributed its great success to the adherence of its leaders to the fundamentals of Christianity.—The Globe.

With Massey Hall filled to overflowing with Officers, workers, and friends, the 29th Annual Congress of The Salvation Army opened last night at eight o'clock. Mrs. Bramwell Booth, wife of the Chief of Staff and eldest son of General Booth, being central figures. Mrs. Booth was warmly welcomed by the Army Officers representing Canada and the international field work.

In responding to the addresses of welcome and to the cheers of greeting, Mrs. Booth was visibly affected. She thanked God that she was a Salvation Army representative and a member of the Booth family. She brought many greetings from the Old Land. General Booth was well, and looking forward to a visit to Canada in the spring.—The Toronto World.

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the banner Province of the Dominion, through its Governor, its Premier, and Mayor of its Capital City. Giving cordial greetings to Mrs. Booth and the Officers assembled in Congress:

HONOUR J. M. GIBSON, ESQ., LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF MANITOBA:

Annual Congress assemblies here in Toronto. May I join in a hearty welcome that will be accorded to the Delegates, and the hope that the proceedings of the Congress will greatly aid to the promotion of the good work being carried on by

HON. SIR J. P. WHITNEY, PREMIER OF ONTARIO: I am glad to observe that the Annual Congress of The Salvation Army, which is being held in this City from October 11th to 16th inclusive, and is being conducted by Mrs. Bramwell Booth.

and that I must take this opportunity on behalf of the people of Ontario to offer to Mrs. Booth a hearty welcome, and also to express my admiration and respect for the magnificent work which has been done by The Salvation Army in this country and throughout the world.

I hope the Congress will be a satisfactory one in every

MAYOR GEARY, TORONTO:

I should esteem it a personal kindness if you would be good enough to convey to Mrs. Booth my cordial greetings, and a welcome to our City in my behalf. Please assure her of our appreciation of the services rendered by The Army, and desire to help promote in every way the good work which is manifest on every side.

It is my earnest hope that your Annual Congress may prove successful in every way, and that it may redound to the benefit of The Army as a whole.

From the Premiers of the various Provinces of the Dominion the following interesting messages, so expressive of good-will and appreciation:

HON. H. J. PALMER, PREMIER OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:

The name of Booth has become a household word wherever it is to be done among the poor, suffering, and erring, and I

ception. And when she addressed the audience for the first time, she manifested, the more out again, not to be out after some minutes.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, gathered delegates to the Annual Congress of The Salvation Army, and addresses of welcome were read in honour of the first visit to Can-

monster demonstration of a pageant composed of 300 persons. There were the colours, flags and banners showing the various countries in which The Salvation Army is carrying on its work. The performers, who were from the rear of the hall, came to the centre aisle to the front. They were attired in costumes of the character of the Salvation Army, and the people from the Army labours, and received with enthusiasm.—Mail.

and Mrs. Beattie's little daughter was seriously ill, and her recovery were at first uncertain, but we are glad to say she is now progressing satisfactorily.

desire to be allowed to extend to Mrs. Booth my heartiest wishes for a successful Congress, and for a long continuation of the very great success she and her co-workers are making in their efforts for the Social and Religious betterment of the people.

From THE HON. R. P. ROBLIN, PREMIER OF MANITOBA:

Mrs. Bramwell Booth, Salvation Army, Toronto, Ont.:

On behalf of the people of Manitoba I extend greetings to you in your work of the Annual Congress for the present year. Manitoba appreciates the work done by The Salvation Army through her efficient and self-denying Officers, and wishes them God speed in the ever increasing responsibilities of this growing Western country.

From THE HON. R. McBRIDE, PREMIER OF BRITISH COLUMBIA:

Knowing as I do the splendid work of The Army, both in a Social and a Religious way, and having met General Booth, and many of your head Officials, I would be very pleased if you would extend from me to Mrs. Booth a hearty greeting and best wishes for her future success, and that of the splendid Organization to which she belongs. I had the pleasure recently of meeting General Booth in London, and had a most interesting talk with him. The great and successful work which he, and those under him, have carried on is well worthy of world-wide admiration.

From THE HON. G. H. MURRAY, PREMIER OF NOVA SCOTIA:

Nova Scotia sends a sincere welcome to Mrs. Booth.

The great Religious and Social Work being done by The Salvation Army is appreciated by Canada, and I sincerely trust that the visit of Mrs. Booth may stimulate and encourage The Army for greater work in the future, and that your Annual Congress may be the greatest gathering in your Canadian Work.

From THE HON. J. D. HAZEN, LATE PREMIER OF NEW BRUNSWICK:

Mrs. Bramwell Booth, Toronto, Ont.:

I sincerely hope that your Annual Congress in Toronto will be a very successful one, and fruitful of good results in the work of The Salvation Army which is accomplishing a great and useful Religious and Social Work.

On behalf of the people of New Brunswick, I wish you every success in your undertaking.

THE COMMISSIONER

VISITS HIS DAUGHTER'S CORPS—EARLS COURT—AND HAS AN ENTHUSIASTIC TIME.



APT. MADGE REES has had charge of Earls Court Corps, Toronto, for about eight months, and during that time her Corps has been visited by various Officers from Territorial Headquarters, from the Chief Secretary down. But the Captain's crowning joy came her way on Wednesday night, October 4th, when the Commissioner, the Captain's own father, occupied the platform. All Earls Court had heard of the great event: The policeman—he was well informed. The Commissioner stopped him on the way up to the Hall, and said, inquiringly: "There must be something special on at the Army Hall to night?" "Yes, yes," replied the constable, "the Captain's father is going to be there." And so indeed there were few people in the district who did not know that "the Captain's father was going to be at the Army Hall" that night.

Assisting the Commissioner were the Dovercourt and Earls Court Bands, both of which play-

ed separately and were accorded most hearty applause; also Lt.-Col. Pugmire, Brigadier Morhen, Majors Turpin and Miller, and a number of other Officers.

The Hall was crowded, and the greatest enthusiasm and holy joy was shown from start to finish of the meeting. The people fell in love with the Commissioner right at the onset, and it would seem that the Commissioner fell in love with the people, for he made more than one reference to "the first little meeting" he had led since his arrival in Canada at the beginning of the year, and his joy at conducting it.

In the course of his opening remarks the Commissioner said that his greatest joy was to know that his children were following their father's footsteps—giving their lives to God and the Army, and made the interesting announcement that his third son, Harding, during the week, had been accepted for training in the next session.

Major Turpin, Mrs. Major Miller, and Bandmaster Palmer, of

Dovercourt, gave short addresses bearing on their Spiritual experiences, and Lieut.-Col. Pugmire sang "Only a Sinner Saved by Grace," and then the Commissioner gave a most illuminating address on the first few verses of the 34th Psalm. The people fairly hung upon his words, and by means of apt illustration and simple adaption to everyday life of the Psalmist's resolve—to bless the Lord at all times—the Commissioner carried the people's convictions, and we believe they will "bless the Lord" at all times, and do it more frequently at the Army Hall as a result of that happy meeting. God bless Earls Court!

Mrs. Captain Howland of Fredericton, has just passed successfully through a very serious operation, and is now, we are glad to say, on the road to recovery.

Congratulations to Captains Davis, Hargrave, Charles, and Treasurer, who have just been promoted to that rank. Also to the new Captains in Newfoundland, who donned the red braid only a few days ago.

Ensign Johnstone, of Prince Rupert, and Adjutant Smith, of Wrangell, Alaska, were among the first Officers to arrive in Toronto for the Congress.

What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells

HOW A SUCCESSFUL SALE WAS WORKED

Halifax No. 1.—We had our Harvest Festival sale on Monday evening, Sept. 25th. Before the meeting the Brass Band members were each served with the latest "cow breakfasts" in the shape of straw hats, which each received with thankful hearts, excepting only those who had compensations thereto. Starting from No. 1 barracks, the march went through some of the principal streets to the strains of Salvation music, interlarded with the announcements of Ensign Ritchie to the effect that the great Harvest Festival sale was on.

After a short introductory service including music by a "scratched" string band, the Ensign remarked he was glad to see a "farmer" friend of his in the meeting, and he would delegate the office of auctioneer to him—this proved to be another Adjutant Ritchie and the auction began. The goods were rapidly disposed of at fairly good prices, and the handsome sum of \$80 was realized. Somebody remarked that it was the biggest collection of goods seen in the barracks for years.

H. F. SALE AT NEW WESTMINSTER

(From the Vancouver Daily Province.)

The sale of work in connection with The Salvation Army Harvest Festival, the last night, was most successful. The interior of the Citadel was beautifully decorated with floral arches, lovely in autumnal foliage. A brief service prefaced addresses by Captains Bryant, Magwood, and Wilkes, of Vancouver, and a duet by Captains Maclean and Fairhurst.

The sale was brilliantly conducted by Captain Bryant, whose humorous descriptions and happy manner kept the people in an excellent purchasing mood. The proceeds are to be devoted to the general purposes of the Army.

PROMISING CORPS-CADETS.

Glouce Bay.—Souls are getting saved every week, and a number are now ready to take their stand as soldiers.

The Harvest Festival target is a thing of the past. Much credit is due to the Soldiers and warm-hearted friends who are not hard to find in Glouce Bay.

On Tuesday night the meeting was conducted by Corps-Cadets McPherson, Cameron, Randle, and Appelton. Many spoke in high terms about the meeting. They are promising Officers. Mrs. Ensign Ivery paid a visit to us on Sunday, and took part in the meetings.—L. M.

St John V., N. B.—On Sunday evening, October 1st a splendid meeting was held here. Captain J. B. Gray assisted the Corps Officers, Captain N. M. Gray and Lieutenant Whiffin. The Hall was crowded, some people having to stand. Two souls voluntarily surrendered to God.—Reporter.

The Army is Winning .. Canada for God. ..

Soul-Stirring News from the Front of the Battle.

EVENTS AT THE TEMPLE.

Drunk Saved—Distinguished Visitors—Some Farcewells.

Temple.—Saved on Saturday night and testifying in every meeting on Sunday. Such was the experience of a man who strolled into the meeting on October 7th, and during its progress rushed to the mercy-seat. Although he was half drunk at the time, God sobered him, caused him to surrender a big bottle of whiskey, and—saved him. He caused a sensation on the street corner on Sunday night, and when he gave his testimony the men, including some of his old associates, clapped him loudly for his bold stand.

Prof. Hamilton of Lindsay, a thorough Salvationist friend, delighted the audience on Sunday afternoon with two fine piano selections. The Hon. W. H. Cushing from Calgary also spoke.

At night, no fewer than six comrades said farewell to the Corps. They were Ensign and Mrs. Hudson, Sergt. and Mrs. Laycock and daughter, and Sister Lily Allen. God speed them to the West.

Crowds at all indoor meetings were record breakers. At night every seat was filled. Income for day, \$55.

OLD AND NEW COMRADES AT RIVERDALE

Riverdale.—Adjutant Byers' Sunday morning Holiness addresses for the different classes of soldiers and adherents in the Corps—the Soldiers, Locals, Bandsmen, fathers, mothers, etc.—have had the effect of bringing the attendances higher than ever before, and of late many souls have sought Holiness of heart in the morning meetings.

Last Sunday several new comrades were welcomed. At night Adjutant and Mrs. Burton (former Officers at Riverdale), were on the platform, and spoke. Two souls sought salvation.

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER AT OWEN SOUND

Lieut.-Col. Turner, accompanied by Adj. Sheard, visited Owen Sound on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st. On Sunday afternoon the Colonel delivered a lecture in the Savoy Theatre. Colonel Seyfert, a good Army friend, took the chair. A large audience was present.

At night a splendid crowd was present in the Citadel. Bro. and Sister Leslie sang a duet, and Colonel Turner delivered a stirring address. Five souls sought salvation. Adjutant Sheard's solos came in for a goodly share of praise and the Band played excellently. Adjutant Andrews is taking on well.

PROFITABLE H. F. AT KINGSTON.

The Harvest Festival Services at Kingston were conducted by Major Findlay and a very blessed time was experienced. The decorations were carried out along a very novel line, the platform being fitted up to represent a miniature farm, with windmill, etc., in full operation.

The winds blew and the rain descended out side the Hall for the greater part of the day, but at night the weather cleared up and we had a splendid crowd. The meeting was also a memorial service for the father of our Deputy-Bandmaster, who passed away last week, leaving a good testimony behind him. Five souls sought salvation, making a total of seven for the day. Twelve souls also came forward on the previous Sunday.—H. H. T.

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE AT MONTREAL IV.

Montreal IV.—Harvest Festival services were conducted by Brig. Hargrave. Our Hall was nicely decorated. Among the donations given to the Captain was a pig.

On Monday night the P. C. enrolled two Soldiers and gave a very helpful talk to the comrades. Offerings were first-class. We then disposed of the produce etc., at good prices.

A number of our comrades are on the sick list. Pray for them.—One Interested.

RESCUE OFFICERS LEAD MEETINGS

At St. John I.—Nine Seekers.

St John I., N.B.—Our meetings on Sunday, Sept. 24th, were conducted by Staff-Captain Holman and her staff from the Evangeline Home. Crowds were good, and the meetings times of blessing. At night we finished up at rather a late hour, but had the joy of seeing nine souls at the mercy-seat crying for pardon. The Songsters took part in the meeting, and we are hoping before very long to have our Band to the front again. The converts of recent date have returned to praise God, and are doing very nicely indeed.—Sunshine.

Fenelon Falls.—Our Harvest services were ably conducted by Captain Weeks of T. H. Q. whose addresses and solos were much appreciated, and went home to the hearts of all. Crowds and finances were good.

On Tuesday night, Sept. 10th, Brigadier Morehen paid us a visit, and dedicated the little son of Bro. and Sister Minore.

WHY THEY TAKE

Cranbrook, B. C.—The soldiers here—three of them—have smashed their target pieces. One little girl, Hyslop, 14 years, got \$24, her target being \$15.

On Saturday, Sunday, Monday we held our Festival services. On Monday we had a crowded hall. The duet, "Oh, Where Reapers," given by Bro. and Sister Hyslop, was much appreciated. We welcomed this family here. We are old Salvationists of standing, and have been workers in other fields.

We have started a work, and commenced eight children. This place had no similar work for some time.

Regarding the War Cry, Mrs. Hyslop is a great help. She goes out on Saturday noons, and comes back in less than an hour, all the while we thought we would increase. How does that suit Editor? We have also a faithful sister, Mrs. Brierley, who never misses one of our meetings or open-air. She doubled her target.—A. W.

GOOD WORK FOR SEVEN WEEKS

Bridgetown, N. S.—Capt. B. Gray has farewelled his seven weeks' stay in the Corps. He has a number of souls have come to God, and last Sunday of his stay, he was to the penitent-form. A total of forty-one dollars was raised in spite of great difficulties. Work was done for God and Army.—One interested.

NEWS FROM AMHERST

Amherst, N. S.—A short time ago we had a Junior entertainment, which the Band assisted.

On September 25th we welcomed Leat, Hardy from St. N.B., who came to help with Harvest Festival Effort. On Sunday, Sept. 30th, a band returned to God.

We have just had a visit from Brigadier Adby. His singing attracted a fine crowd in the air meeting, and also drew people to the inside meeting.

Staff-Captain Sims, of Men's Social Department, visited Amherst last week-end. On Saturday night he gave a lecture on "Hamm's Jungles of Modern Babylon" good crowd in the Hall, and Sunday afternoon the title address was "With the and-ones of a Canadian Ode." The Staff-Captain was with the Corps, and held it appears to have up town. Captain Pollitt and Assistant, Lieut. McGown, are well.

Huntsville, Ont.—We had a beautiful wind-up to our Festival effort in the form of a sale of farm produce last day night. The Hall was full and everyone seemed to be with the spirit of gratitude, giving by the way in which bid for the goods. Every was sold, and we smashed target.—F. R. J.

A GOOD SALE AT UXBRIDGE.

The Army sale of fruit is recognized as being quite an event in the life of the town of Uxbridge, and this year's sale was no exception to the rule. In spite of a heavy fall of rain, the hall was full and a most enthusiastic time was the result. Prices fluctuated, and when interest was lacking S.-M. Miller, who evidently knows his crowd, put up pies and cakes for sale. These proved to be a favourite with the men who paid high prices for these dainties. A feature of the sale was the selling of two pairs of rabbits. A good sum was realised, and the kindly interest taken in us by the townspeople is evidence of their belief in the work The Army is doing here.—J. A. Jones, Captain.

Campbellford.—Our Harvest Festival Target of \$125 has been smashed. The comrades of this Corps from start to finish worked hard in the collecting, and we are sure that in doing so seed was sown that shall ripen into a Spiritual Harvest. Captain McAvoy and Lieut. Atkinson are leading on.—Happy Jack.

Staff-Captain Jost, of Calgary, has farewelled from the Children's Home in that city. Her successor and new appointment are not yet made known.

Things we hear: Staff-Captain Hayes is farewelling from Victoria, B.C., and Ensign and Mrs. McDonald have been appointed to succeed her. Adjutant Burton is going into Guelph, pro-tem; Adjutant Mercer to St. Thomas, Adjutant Hoddinott to Brantford, Adjutant Parsons to Oshawa, and Ensign Hamilton to Montreal H.

We are glad to hear that Staff-Captain Easton is improving in health. She was able to be present at the welcome to Mrs. Booth on Tuesday.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page 2.)

Thou shalt not want forgiveness. The Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins. "Thou shalt not want guidance. 'I am the way, the truth, and the life."

"Thou shalt not want companionship. 'Lo, I am with you all the days.'"

"Thou shalt not want comfort. 'The Father . . . shall give you another Comforter.'"

"Thou shalt not want food. 'I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall not hunger.'"

"Thou shalt not want joy. 'That my joy might remain in you, and that your joy may be full.'"

"Thou shalt not want anything. 'If ye shall ask anything in my name I will do it.'"

"Thou shalt not want anything in this life. 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.'"

"Thou shalt not want anything in eternity. 'I go to prepare a place for you that where I am there ye may be also.'—In Northfield echoes."

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Romance of Rescue Work

THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF THE SOCIAL WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY OF WHICH MRS. BOOTH IS THE OFFICIAL HEAD, AS DESCRIBED BY HULDA FRIEDRICH.

[Continued From Last Week.]

It is all done very quietly and unostentatiously, this work of mercy and compassion, and the public are less aware of it than of many branches of the Army's work. But if you happen to walk along the Strand, or a much-frequented West End street any evening after dark, you may see women with gentle, motherly faces, overshadowed by The Salvation Army poke-bonnet, stand or walk quietly about, their watchful eyes on the passing crowd. They do not interfere aggressively in cases where interference would plainly be useless or worse than useless. But no girl or woman, gaily dressed and obviously finding her horrible "trade" difficult to ply, is allowed to be there long without a word of invitation, or of advice from the sweet-voiced women who come not with warning words only, but with offers of immediate practical help.

In all parts of London and other large towns the rescuers are at work with infinite patience and with a courage which can only be realized by those who know how bitterly and angrily interference with this form of human degradation is resented by those concerned in the white slave trade.

Out of the rescue work have grown many other branches of work by women for women. Inebriates' Homes, for instance, are, alas! only a natural outcome of homes for fallen women, since prostitution and the vice of intemperance go almost invariably hand in hand. When the Army's drink cures proved as successful as its cures of immorality, it received many applications for the treatment of women who had given up to drink, but had not otherwise lived vicious lives. This led to the establishment of Inebriates' Homes for various classes of society, and here again the battle is fought with dauntless courage, unflinching patience, and joyous hope and faith.

A single day's experience at these places of refuge reveals a world of strange and pathetic romance, and when you have been allowed to look behind the scenes into some of the tragedies brought to the Homes, it seems as if the curse of drink were indeed the greatest of all the evils that have fallen upon humanity. The following are two typical cases.

There was brought into the Inebriates' Home which is set apart for gentlewomen accustomed to the refinement of comfortable home-life, a lady bearing a well-known name. Upon her distorted face there were still traces of her great beauty, which, however, at the age of twenty-seven seemed a thing entirely of the past. A few years previous, when she took honours as a classical student, her life had in it the promise of special distinction. But deep beneath the smiling surface there lay the demon of

inherited intemperance. Her parents were dead, and she ruled over the household of her brother in a West End mansion. There the tendency to drink began slowly gradually to assert itself. Again and again, after an outbreak of the vice, she regained her self-control. But the pauses between the outbreaks became shorter, and presently she disappeared from her brother's house, and vanished till, after some time, she was discovered in abject poverty and depravity. The brother then took her to the Salvation Army Home, an object so pitiful, so forsaken, that the very thought of her still drives the tears into the eyes of those who saw her. They had to cut the poor rags hanging round her piecemeal off her wasted body; she seemed scarcely human in her helplessness and depravity.

Among her garments there was an article of which no one could guess the use or meaning. It was a long coat, but it was as heavy as a coat of mail, and so caked with layers of mud that it was hard and stiff as cardboard. In order to see what it was and whether it could be made use of, someone at the Home soaked a corner of it and found that it was made of sealskin. It was then sent to a furrier, and when, with great care and trouble, it had been cleaned, it reappeared as a magnificent sealskin coat.

The girl, once in the shelter of the Home was gentle and tractable, and at the end of months of treatment she left to rejoin her brother at his home. There seemed then every prospect that the cure would be complete and permanent. But when the brother was warned that he must be careful for some time to come to keep temptation from her by banishing intoxicating drink from his house and his table, he declined indignantly, saying he was not prepared to "inflict total abstinence" on his friends. And so the girl, having come through the ordeal, was, while yet her strength was untried as she re-entered life, confronted again by the terrible temptation, with no one to watch over her, to plead with her when the weak moment came. So far she had not failed, but whether she will have the strength to go on no one can tell.

But the cases of doubtful success are rare, and those of complete recovery are many. Take, for instance, that of the daughter of an eminent physician. After a few years of married life she began to drink, first secretly and occasionally, till the habit grew, and till the home of which she had been the centre was turned into a haunt of misery and despair. When she had ruined it, and the husband and children had to separate from her, the unfortunate woman sank deeper and deeper, and finally disappeared for a time. Then, through one of her friends, the Salvation

Army heard of the case. They found her in a seaside lodging-house, lying on a bed of rags, sodden with drink, and about her, the bare back room, lay the empty bottles the fumes of which filled the room with their sickening poison. They took her away with them there and then, and in the shelter of their Home they kept her many months, till by slow and painful degrees she learnt to overcome the wild craving for intoxicating drink. Then she was sent home, and the six years that have elapsed since she was given back to her husband and her children have shown that her cure is permanent. Never once has she forgotten the vows she made to God, to herself, and to those who helped her to fight against the strong passion, and on the ruins of the old home has been built one of which she is the gracious and beloved centre.

Another part of the work in which the Light Brigade is engaged is that at the Women's Homes, where homeless girls and women are lodged and fed at all but nominal charges. In the course of one year (1906) no less than 206,000 entries were registered in these refuges in which all sorts of sad and tired creatures are received. Into them limp and totter women on the verge of old age, before whom only the gates of the dreaded workhouse yawn; they earn a few pence by rag-picking, selling matches and newspapers, or, as they themselves put it, by "living out of their aprons"—that is to say, by collecting whatever scraps they can find and by selling them in heaven knows what market of Undergird London.

Women whose husbands have lost their work and whose home have been broken up temporarily, come with their little ones, while the husbands and sons are lodged in a shelter for men, till employment has been obtained and the families can be re-united and go to a new home of their own; girls who have been seduced and dismissed from service, some offence or other, find a safe shelter here from the many dangers lurking in the streets for the young and friendless. Indeed, there is no one too poor or too forsaken to be befriended and helped and sheltered in these Women's Homes. It is a good record to look back upon, that during one year 4,800 of the starving guests who entered the gates of these "Metropolises" should have been assisted in various ways.

Yet another, and a most important feature of this branch of the Army's usefulness is the Maternity Hospital, which receives girls and women the approaching birth of whose first babies is expected with dread and apprehension. The majority of them would drift into dark and evil places, whence there would be no return, if the Army did not receive and shelter them and do its utmost to counteract the sinful past. At the Maternity Home the young mothers have the chance of learning to earn a living for themselves and their illegitimate infants; attempts are made to find the fathers of the children and to make them help to pay for the maintenance of their offspring, and those who

(Continued on Page Thirteen.)

Tells

THEY TAKE MONEY

anbrook, B. C.—Theaters here—three of them smashed their targets. One little girl, 14 years old, her target being \$10. On Saturday, Sunday, day we held our annual services. On had a crowded hall, duet, "Oh, Where's the Sinner," given by Sister Hyslop, who appreciated the fact that this family here, old Salvationists of 20 years, and have been in other fields. We have also started a school, and commenced children. This place is no similar work for

Regarding the War Cry

Hyslop is a great goes out on Saturday, and comes back all less than an hour, all we thought we would ease. How does that work? We have also a sister, Mrs. Eimer, never misses one, and open-air. Her target—A. W.

WORK FOR SEVEN

Bridgetown, N. S.

Gray has farewelled. Seven weeks' stay and souls have come to God. Sunday of his stay, the penitent form. A dollar-one dollars was paid in spite of great difficulties. It was done for God's sake.—One interested.

NEWS FROM AMHERST

Amherst, N. S.

A short we had a Junior concert, which the Band assisted. On September 25th we had Leut. Hardy from B. C., who came to help with the Festival Effort. On Sept. 30th, a band returned to God.

We have just had a visit

from a sister, Abby. His singing drew a fine crowd in the meeting, and also drew to the inside meeting.

Staff-Captain Sims, of

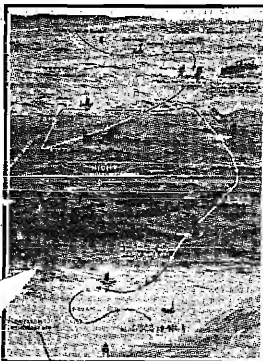
's Social Department, visited Halleybury, N. S. On Saturday night a lecture on "The Gates of Modern Babylon" was given in the hall, and a crowd in the hall, and a day afternoon the title was "With the Gates of a Canadian City." Staff-Captain was present, and with the Corps, and with it appears to have been a Captain Pollitt and a Lieut. McGown, are

Halleybury, Ont.

We had a beautiful wind-up to our annual effort in the form of a farm produce sale last night. The Hall was everyone seemed to be in the spirit of gratitude by the way in which the goods were sold, and we smashed it.—F. R. J.

THE CHANNEL SWIM.

HOW BURGESS SWAM DAY AND NIGHT TO ACCOMPLISH HIS TASK.



How Burgess Swam from Daylight into Darkness and from Darkness to Daylight.

HE swimming of the English Channel by Burgess was such a remarkable performance from the physical point of view that we give a specially-drawn diagram which will help the reader to gauge to some extent the conditions against which the swimmer had to battle. He started from the South Foreland at 11.15 on the Tuesday; it was then, of course, daylight. For the first few miles he Goodwin Sands and the Lightship were on his hand. The sea was very choppy at this portion of the swimmer's track, and he was several times seized with sickness. At 2 p.m. he was well off the English coast, and at the swing of the tide by 3 p.m. he was westward down.

For the next 3-4 hours the swimmer was carried many miles to the westward, and at about 6.15 was close to the Varne Sands. This was a very critical part of the journey, for the hollow waves which form above a scarcely-hidden sandbank are almost certain to prove too much for the strongest swimmer. Burgess himself had had experience of this sort of thing on the Goodwins. On that occasion he had to battle his way through a froth of waves alone, for the water was too shallow for the accompanying craft to follow. On this occasion he appears to have avoided any actual trouble with the sandbanks. From the Varne Sands the movement of the water was such that he made leeway towards the English coast. When the dusk had fairly settled down his movement shifted again, this time to the east, and from this section onwards until 4.20 on Wednesday morning Burgess swam through the darkness

of the night. At about 2.30 in the morning of Wednesday his course was again shifted to the westward. It was when the dawn was beginning to break some two hours later that he requested his companions in the boat to sing to him. At this time he was about three miles from Sangatte. He had, as it proved, still five hours more of daylight swimming before him. It was now Wednesday, September 6. At 8.30 a.m. his course again changed to the eastward, and it was from here that he made his



OLD AND NEW COMRADES. A VERY HELPFUL TALK.



How Burgess Joined Webb as a Conqueror of the Channel.
Thomas William Burgess recently crossed the English Channel by swimming—a feat which was accomplished thirty-six years ago by Captain Webb. The views given here show Burgess swimming (without cap) after the great effort. The lower view shows him actually swimming across the Channel. He wore goggles and an indiarubber cap. He took refreshment frequently, grapes and other food being handed him from the boat which accompanied him. If men would but strive as manfully to live a Christian life as men strive to overcome temporal obstacles, how much more abundantly God would be glorified than He now.

last final dash for the shore.

The Landing at Chatelet.

He landed at Chatelet at 8.50 a.m. There he was photographed at the actual moment of wading ashore, and several important personages were able to witness to the fact of the swimmer's arrival. There will therefore not be that faint shadow of doubt which overhung Captain Webb's swimming of the Channel.

The King telegraphed his congratulations to Burgess when he received the news of the victorious swim, and Burgess replied that he was proud to be a subject of King George.

The annexed diagram shows how the swimmer passed from daylight into night and from night to day in the course of his swim.

Promoted to Glory.

J. S.-M. GRANTER OF GAMBO.

Death has claimed one of our faithful soldiers in the person of Junior Sergeant-Major Granter. This comrade took great interest in the junior work, although at times labouring with a weak body. But she always did her best for the young folks. She was the victim of consumption. It was the writer's privilege to visit her time after time, and while her suffering was intense yet whenever spoken to about Jesus and her hope of Heaven she assured us that all was well, and she was only waiting for the summons. Our comrade leaves behind a husband and little girl to mourn their loss. To these dear comrades we extend our deepest sympathy.—P. Woolley, Captain.

SISTER MRS. PARSONS OF HARBOUR GRACE

One of our long-service soldiers in the person of Sister Mrs. Parsons has gone to Heaven. For five years she has been laid aside, and was not able to take her place in the Corps, but she always was satisfied knowing it was the Lord's will. She suffered from heart trouble, and during the last three months her suffering was very severe. The writer visited her a few days before she passed away, and found her with a perfect trust in God. She passed away on Sept. 27th.

The funeral was conducted by Adjutant Brace, assisted by the writer. Our late sister leaves to mourn their loss a husband (who is a soldier of this Corps), and one sister. We extend our sympathy to them.—W. H. H.

SISTER MRS. WATTS OF LETHBRIDGE

Death has taken from our Corps, and Sister Mrs. Watts. In 1885 she was converted in the Methodist church in the village of Greenstreet, Kent, Eng. She soon realized her future work was in the Junior war of The Salvation Army, and was for seven years the J. S.-M. of the Greenstreet Corps. Mrs. Watts came to Lethbridge six years ago where she proved herself to be a very faithful soldier.

The call came suddenly but she was ready. Although suffering much, yet her confidence and faith in God remained steadfast to the end, and when passing through the valley and shadow of death she was able to sing "Jesus lover of my Soul."

We gave her a real Army funeral, which was conducted by our officers, Ensign Andrew and Captain Pease.

At the Memorial Service Sister Mrs. Tuff sang the departed one's favourite song, "The Home of the Soldier." Sister Mrs. Stark and Bro. Tuff spoke on her life, after which Ensign Andrew gave an impressive address.

At the close one soul sought and found God. May God bless and comfort Bro. Watts and daughter, also her son who is our Deputy-Altar-master.

The Simcoe comrades will long remember Major Cameron's visit. Special Harvest Festival thanksgiving meetings were held by the Major. One soul came for sanctification, and one for salvation.



THE GENERAL

The Seventh now over. Our al Cardiff in the and in better head than when, five S he started from L cashire. The Ge the physical str well, and is still— ever been—a wor But The Gener cessation to his l he is off now to a succession of im ings.

PERSONAL INTE

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Lieut.-Colonel R ished his campaign is now on his way don. His last fori Land of the Chrys spent at Maebashi. Hall has recently h

We are grieved Korea that Mrs. Co is very unwell. went down to Port rest and change, ar be making good since then her conc so favourable; and our dispatch left were in consultation

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Sept. 27th.

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Harvest Festival thanks
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THE GENERAL.

The Seventh Molor Tour is now over. Our Leader finished at Cardiff in the best of spirits, and in better health, if anything, than when, five Sundays before, he started from Leigh, in Lancashire. The General has borne the physical strain remarkably well, and is still what he has ever been—a wonder to all!

But The General knows no cessation to his labours, and so he is off now to Scotland for a succession of important meetings.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Latest news concerning Mrs. Commissioner Booth-Tucker, who for some weeks has been lying dangerously ill at Simla, is hopeful. It reads: "Very weak; but improving."

Commissioner Ogrim has just returned to Christiania after a campaign in what he calls "the farthest North in the Lord's Creation."

Mrs. Commissioner Ogrim, writes Major Iljelm Larsson, has conducted two splendid meetings in Christiania L., where twenty souls were registered at the penitential form.

Lieut.-Colonel Roberts has finished his campaign in Japan, and is now on his way back to London. His last fortnight in the Land of the Chrysanthemum was spent at Maebashi, where a new Hall has recently been opened.

We are grieved to hear from Korea that Mrs. Colonel Hoggard is very unwell. Recently, she went down to Port Arthur for a rest and change, and appeared to be making good progress, but since then her condition is not so favourable, and at the time our dispatch left, three doctors were in consultation on her case.

Enthusiastic welcomes are being given to Commissioner Railton during his campaign amongst the Welsh hills, and his fiery attacks upon sin are rousing the soldiers to a high pitch of fervour.

Colonel Hammond, who returned from South America on Saturday has, during his visit there, conducted Meetings at Monte Video, where twenty-eight souls sought salvation, and a three days' campaign at Pergamino, in Uruguay, with equally encouraging results.

KOREA.

The difficulties of travelling in Korea are described by Staff-Captain Twilley in an account of a visit he recently paid to an outlying Corps. He says "Railway there is none, ponies here are too dear, so we decide to 'foot it.' The distance to our first place of all is eighty li—a li is equal to one-third of an English mile.

For the first forty li we make fairly good progress, but then we come to rice fields where the path is scarcely a foot wide. Reaching a hamlet, our guide calls out the master of a house and asks the way. He tells us it is a long way and a dangerous road, there being much water. The guide says he is downhearted, but with persuasion presses forward.

Walking on a short distance, we come to the end of our narrow



A Workroom in One of the London (Eng.) Industrial Homes for Women.

path and are faced with water the depth of which we cannot tell, but on the other side are men holding a burning torch. We shout but cannot be heard, so there is nothing left but to return a short distance and strike another path. This we do. Again we are hearing the torchlight, and our guide shouts "Pool-Saren" (fire-man); he is heard, and quickly the figure moves in our direction, soon reaching us with a burning torch of thin bamboo. Having led us for a time, he hands our guide the torch, refuses the money we offer, gives explicit directions, and bids us adieu.

We watch the torch become shorter and shorter, but it lasts us through. Our leader makes us nearly run over the narrow paths, and finally casts the remnant of burning bamboo stick away in the grounds of the house in which the meeting is to be held.

INDIA.

"The long delay, and in some cases complete failure of the monsoon in extensive areas, is causing increased anxiety," writes Commander Booth-Tucker. "The loss of the 'kharif' crop in many places will be a serious calamity, but if this should also be followed by the loss of the following 'rabi' crop, the prospect will indeed be terrible. At the time of writing conditions seem to have considerably improved, and we must all unite in earnest prayer that God will spare us the horrors of another famine."



The Schoolroom at "The Nest," Clapton, The Army's Home for Children, England.

In view of this constantly recurring danger it is difficult to over-estimate the importance of pushing forward the cultivation of Cassava and Thornless Cactus. The former is good for human beings as well as food for cattle, and the latter especially for livestock. Necessarily the work of introducing new crops is a slow process, and can best proceed in normal seasons, while the full benefit will be experienced in famine times.

"The first skein of silk reeled by the Criminal Tribes was placed on our table a few days ago. To our Hewittpur Settlement at Aligarh belongs the honour of leading the way in this enterprise, and to Ensign Deva Veera belongs the credit of manufacturing the neat little cottage reeling machine which was shown at our Simla Exhibition."

WEST INDIES.

Commissioner Richards, representing International Headquarters, will conduct the West Indian Annual Congress at Kingston, Jamaica, during October.

In addition to the Congress gatherings, in connection with which there will be public demonstrations and Officers' Councils, the Foreign Secretary has approved of the Commissioner visiting, in the course of a fortnight's stay on the Island, other centres than Kingston, following which he will proceed to Trinidad for a week's meetings, and afterwards spend two weeks at Demerara and Barbados.

It is also hoped that the Com-

missioner may arrive at Kingston in time for the opening ceremony of the new Central Hall and Training Hall.

SOUTH AMERICA.

In the course of a recent campaign in Chile and Peru, Brigadier Gundersen, Chief Secretary for the South American Territory, visited Cerro de Pasco, the highest town in the world, where The Salvation Army had never previously been, and held two meetings.

Religious freedom being very restricted in Santiago, a special permit had to be obtained for holding an Open-Air Meeting in the principal Plaza there on the Sunday afternoon, but the people assembled round the gathering to the number of 2,000, and three people knelt in the ring to seek salvation, while a total of eighteen captives were made in the crowded indoor meetings during the day. The Brigadier reports that a nice Corps is taking shape here, and that uniform in being worn by the Soldiers.

Following two more crowded meetings in Valparaiso, in which thirteen people knelt at the mercy seat, the Brigadier took ship to Callao, a journey occupying six days by one of the fastest steamships on the coast. Here he found religious liberty less possible than in Chile; not even a sign-board is allowed to be erected outside our Hall there; yet in the course of the fortnight which I spent there souls were converted in every meeting—a total of sixty-four in all.

TWO BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

On Sunday and Monday, Oct. 1st and 2nd the St. John (N.B.) No. 3 Corps held its Harvest Festival services. The Sunday meetings were well attended, especially the evening meeting at which Mrs. Captain Raym gave a Harvest Festival address, and two backsliders returned to God.

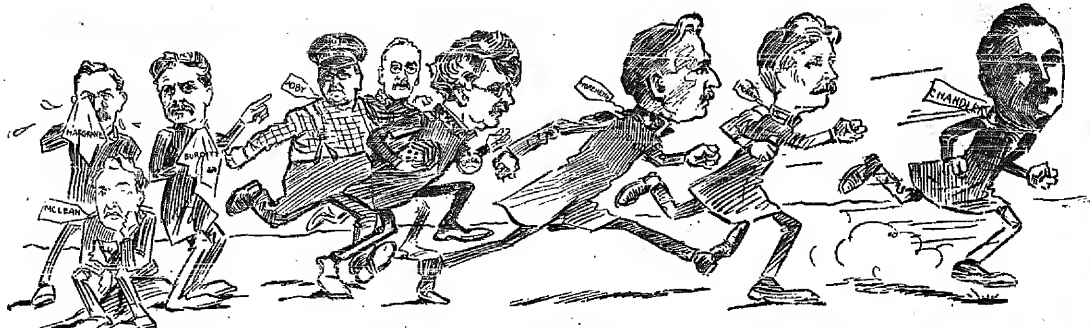
On the Monday night the Officers of the city Corps with their soldiers united at our Hall for the sale. The Hall was crowded, and the sale was a good success.

ROMANCE OF RESCUE WORK.

Continued from Page Eleven.
have come under the influence of the Home are accounted members of its enormous family, towards whom it has responsibilities and duties.

Not far from the Maternity Hospital at Clapton there is the Army's "Nest" of human fledglings, left unprotected and uncared for by those who should have been their natural protectors. It is a happy place, filled with a large family of happy, healthy children. Over the gloom and sadness of their earliest years time is casting its thick veil; the baby-eyes that have looked deep into misery are now all dancing with the delight of life, as they flit about the bright house and the sunny garden, mothered by women who have no greater ambition than that each of the little ones should be made as happy in this foster-home as if it were in the keeping of the best of parents.

THE WAR CRY CIRCULATION CAMPAIGN



How the Valiant Divisional Commanders Are Located at Present in the Race for the Six Copies Increase Per Corps. Say, What About That Trial! O Boys.

The Correspondence of A. Seed, Office Boy, to Sammy Wheat-stalk, Mossbackburgh.

Dear Sammy,—

I've just been telling the artist what to draw in the cartoon that is contained on this page. Boys, but he can draw sum' can't he? He sees as how he is going to make grate studies of the Divisional Commanders at the Congress, and when they go back and the Officers get into their new Corps he's going to soak 'em good and plenty in the cartoons if they won't make things gee up in the so War Cry sirkulashun. And you can guess he will.

The Editor and the Publisher they sed the other day that my correspondence was doing good, and that I must keep up my letter-ritin, and gee up 'aters kum in saying they hope the Campaign will be a grate success. I ope it will, then praps they may raze my salary.

The War Cry sirkulashun has At one up nearly two hundred copies a week, which is not so bad for a start. I say, those Divisional Officers who are not in the running doant oot good, do they I guess they re disappointed alright that they haven't been able to get a move on. I wonder why their Officers didn't help them out, it's so bad.

Say, the D. C.'s with the wiggle on seem to be striking their gait alright don't they, and I guess they'll go swifter when they get into new ground where the going is easier.

Up to the present, the D. C.'s who are aiming to get their Corps averages up by six copies a Corps are:

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, who has increased 35 copies has got over three copies per Corps.

Major Morris has increased 25 copies or nearly two copies per Corps.

Brigadier Morehen has increased 21 copies not one copy a Corps.

Major Green has got 26 Corps, increased 16 copies.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees, of Newfound, has increased 13 copies. Well done, Newfound-

copies, of St. John, N. and has increased 13 copies. Well done, Newfound-

Brigadi, has 25 copies, ed 12 copies.

ed 12 copies into kon-ony per Corp. I think that's sideration, Sam, a four-weeks very well for of the Of-

I understand that lot

ficers haven't increased hecos they thought they was farewelling soon. I guess when they go back from the Congress into their new Corps that things will hum sum.

I've had some letters, Sam, ritten to me, an' I'm going to tell you something about them next week.

I've also been diggin' into that old book, and have got up some figgers which I shall trot out now.

Good-bye, Sam. The clock up in the City Hall lower has just struck ten. I'm tired and I shall hit the trail for hum. Good-bye.

A. SEED.

THE CORPS AVERAGES

Watch the Struggle for Supremacy.

East Ontario Province, Brigadier Hargrave	175
Hamilton Division, Major Green	147
London Division, Lieut.-Col. Chandler	145
North-West Province, Brigadier Burditt	144
Halifax Division, Major McLean	144
Pacific Coast Province, Maj. Morris	142
St. John Division, Brigadier Adby	136
Toronto Division, Brigadier Morehen	135

Our Honour Roll.

Sis. Mrs. Ward, London I.	250
P. S.-M. E. Schenell, Vancouver I.	225
P. S.-M. Rogers, Montreal IV.	200
Capt. Maisey, Ottawa I.	195
Adj. Allen, Belleville	150
Mrs. Adj. Jaynes, Glace Bay	150
Sis. Jackson, Portage la Prairie	120
Capt. Trimm, Ottawa I.	135
Sis. London, St. John I., N.B.	150
Cap. Blaney, Gaspereau	105
At Poole, Toronto I.	105
Capt. Simmons, W. Toronto	100
Mrs. Capt. Sproule, Sydney, C.B.	100
Mrs. Adj. Knight, Chatham	100
Serg. Mrs. Shaw, Vancouver I.	100
Capt. Sprout, Sydney, C.B.	85
Mrs. Richardson, Niagara Falls, Ont.	58
Sis. Enman, Charlottetown, P. E. I.	80
Lieut. Geo. Davis, Bowmanville	75
Bro. Bush, West Toronto	75
Mrs. Capt. Richardson, Ingersoll	75

Capt. Squarebriggs, Digby, N. S.

Sergt. M. Pollitt, Kingston

Sis. Hall, St. John I., N.B.

Ensign Ash, Lippincott St.

Sergt. Mrs. Shearer, Soo, Ont.

Sis. Forman, Ingersoll

Mrs. Adj. Campbell, Soo, Ont.

Mrs. Heath, Chatham

Sergt. N. Tolhurst, Kingston

Adj. Campbell, Soo, Ont.

Sis. Jessie Miller, Vancouver I.

P. S.-M. Wimbles, Brantford

Sis. Mrs. Hughes, Prince Albert

Sergt. Mrs. Ellis, Soo, Ont.

Adj. Gammaidge, Aurora

Lieut. Sanford

Lieut. Gibb, Riverdale

Bro. Sleeve, St. John I., N.B.

Sis. Dallas, St. John I., N.B.

Sis. Scott, St. John I., N.B.

Sis. Leppard, Lippincott St.

Bro. Babcock, Kingston

Capt. Garway, New Brunswick

Sis. Mrs. Allen, Belleville

Sis. Mrs. Blake, Kingston

Capt. Hamm, Blenheim

Sis. Mrs. Pitcher, Hamilton I.

Sis. Mrs. Wilkes, Lisgar St.

Sis. Davies, West Toronto

Lieut. Minore, N. Sydney

Sis. R. Lepot, Ottawa I.

Bro. Hogbin, Riverdale

Mrs. Adj. Bristow, Dovercourt

Sis. Jessie Howells, Paris

C.-C. Cordy, New Aberdeen

Sis. Mrs. Butt, St. John I., N.B.

Bro. McAlmon, Londonderry

Sis. Mrs. Fellowes, Ottawa I.

Sister West, Montreal IV.

Sergt. Mrs. Newell, North Sydney

Sister Dew, Montreal IV.

Sis. Miss Doner, Dovercourt

P. S.-M. Mrs. Yorston, Dovercourt

Capt. Turner, Kingston

Sergt. Mrs. Gaskell, Vancouver I.

Sis. Johnson, St. John I., N.B.

Sis. Cole, St. John I., N.B.

Sis. Mrs. Jones, Vancouver I.

Capt. Richardson, Ingersoll

Sis. Lillie, Lisgar St.

C.-C. Electa Hill, Chatham

Bro. Knowles, Toronto I.

Capt. Stairs, Londonderry

Capt. Beecroft, Hamilton III.

Capt. Ransom, N. Sydney

Sis. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa I.

Ida Parry, North Sydney

Sis. Mrs. Moat, Dovercourt

Bro. Price, Riverdale

Sydney Larman, Lippincott

Sis. Ada Saddler, Lisgar St.

Sis. Mannagan, Lisgar St.

Sis. Mrs. Froude, Kingston

C.-C. Saunders, Hamilton III.

Maggie Jackson, Wychwood

J. S.-M. Mrs. Coull, Oshawa

Adj. Knight, Chatham

Bandman Adamson, Glace Bay

Frida Rankin, Glace Bay

Bro. Boulter, Glace Bay

Bro. Percy Price, Vancouver

Sister Baker, Montreal IV.

Mrs. Capt. Smith, Montreal

IV.

Cand. Walter, Sarnia

Bro. Rawlinson, Riverdale

Sis. Mrs. Turner, Ottawa I.

Adj. Byers, Riverdale

C.-C. Mollon, Oshawa

Sis. Mrs. Turner, Chester

Amy Leach, Lippincott St.

Sisters Cosway and Belgrave, Lippincott St.

Sergt. Sauren, Vancouver I.

Herbert Saunders, Hamilton

III.

C.-C. Clara Randall, Ottawa I.

Sis. Harmsden, Lisgar St.

C.-C. Duncan, Wychwood

Yvonne Barnett, Wychwood

Capt. Mrs. Cummings, Chester

Kathleen Galiehawk, Chester

Sis. Le Draw, Dovercourt

Sis. Mrs. Hurd, Dovercourt

Sis. Mrs. Hastings, Dovercourt

Sis. Jewar, Dovercourt

Sis. Annie Brown, Lippincott

Sis. Mrs. Watson, W. Toronto

Sis. Mrs. Chisholm, Chatham

Sis. Mrs. Disley, Chester

Sis. London, St. John I., N.B.

Sis. Hunter, Hamilton III.

Sergt. Bates, Vancouver I.

Ida Purchase, Chester

Sis. Mrs. Williamson, Dovercourt

Sister Beckett, Chester

Sis. Barrington, Riverdale

Sis. Mrs. Faulkner, Riverdale

Sis. Henderson, Hamilton III.

Maggie Rogers, Wychwood

Sister Crowe, Chester

Bro. Townsend, Belleville

Bro. Cook, West Toronto

Maggie Rogers, Wychwood

Ed. Tanner, Wychwood

Alice Talbot, Soo, Ont.

Sis. Quackenbush, Toronto I.

An Artificial Man.

The Technical World gives a description of a machine-made man invented by a German. This wonderful piece of mechanism can walk and make other human movements, such as speaking, singing, whistling, laughing, etc.

Any person can give this artificial person orders, and he will carry them out. He obeys every word, such as "go," "stop," etc. Some other person tells him to turn his eyes to the right, and he does so. Another tells him to turn around and he does so.

Here

Fall

Hats,

Bonne

O's Bonnets, red-pip

O's Bonnets, red-pip

Privates' Bonnets, qua

Privates' Bonnets, qua

Cravenette, Dark Navy

Half Serge, 56 ins.

No 1 Serge, Dark Navy

Colour

Splend

Especia

they are most convenie

paper, index printed in g

An

containing concordance.

The

s Bible is printed from

New Testaments, it

latest helps,

Trade

CAMPAIGN



Use Per Corps. Say, What

Handsmen Adamson, Glace Bay... 25
 Frida Rankin, Glace Bay... 25
 Bro. Boutler, Glace Bay... 25
 Bro. Percy Price, Vancouver... 25
 I... 24
 Sister Baker, Montreal IV... 24
 Mrs. Capt. Smith, Montreal IV... 24
 Cand. Walter, Sarnia... 24
 Bro. Rawlinson, Riverdale... 23
 Sis. Mrs. Turner, Ottawa I... 23
 Adit. Byers, Riverdale... 22
 C. C. Mollon, Oshawa... 22
 Sis. Mrs. Turner, Chester... 22
 Amy Leach, Lippincott St... 20
 Sisters Cosway and Belgrave, Lippincott St... 20
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 Herbert Saunders, Hamilton III... 20
 C. C. Clara Randall, Ottawa I... 20
 Sis. Harmstone, Lisgar St... 19
 C. C. Duncan, Wychwood... 19
 Capt. Mrs. Cummings, Chester... 18
 Kathleen Gallehawk, Chester... 18
 Sis. Le Drew, Dovercourt... 18
 Sis. Mrs. Hurd, Dovercourt... 18
 Sis. Mrs. Hastings, Dovercourt... 18
 Sis. Jewor, Dovercourt... 18
 Sis. Annie Brown, Lippincott... 15
 Sis. Mrs. Watson, W. Toronto... 15
 Sis. Mrs. Chisholm, Chatham... 15
 Sis. Mrs. Disley, Chester... 15
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 Sis. Hunter, Hamilton III... 15
 Sergt. Bates, Vancouver I... 15
 Ida Purchase, Chester... 15
 Sis. Mrs. Williamson, Dovercourt... 15
 Sister Beckett, Chester... 13
 Sis. Barrington, Riverdale... 12
 Sis. Mrs. Faulkner, Riverdale... 12
 Sis. Henderson, Hamilton III... 12
 Maggie Rogers, Wychwood... 12
 Sister Crowe, Chester... 12
 Bro. Townsend, Belleville... 12
 Bro. Cook, West Toronto... 10
 Maggie Rogers, Wychwood... 10
 Ed. Tanner, Wychwood... 10
 Alice Talbot, Soo, Ont... 10
 Sis. Quackenbush, Toronto I... 10

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Here's Your Opportunity

READ CAREFULLY.

Fall Consignment of Goods to Hand.

WE HAVE FULL LINES OF

Hats, Caps, and Dress Goods.

:: Send in Your Order Quickly. ::

Bonnets

O's Bonnets, red-piped edge, quality 6; sizes 4, 5, and 6, Price, \$7.25
 O's Bonnets, red-piped edge, quality 4; sizes 4, 5, and 6, Price, \$5.25
 Privates' Bonnets, quality 6, long strings, fine runnings, sizes 4, 5, and 6 Price, \$7.25
 Privates' Bonnets, quality 4, long strings, fine runnings, sizes 4, 5, and 6 Price, \$5.25

Ladies' Hats

Black Straw, dark trimmed, quality 6, roll under rim sizes 4, 5, and 6 Price, \$4.00
 Black Straw, chip trimmed, quality 6, roll under rim sizes 4, 5, and 6 Price, \$2.75
 Black Straw, split, sizes 4, 5, and 6 Price, \$1.75

Dress Goods

Cravenette, Dark Navy, 60 ins., \$1.40 & \$1.85 per yd.
 Staff Serge, 56 ins. Price, \$2.50 per yard
 No 1 Serge, Dark Navy, 48 in., Price, \$1.00 per yard

Cashmere, Dark Navy Price, 85 cents per yard
 Merino, Dark Navy, 44 ins., Price, \$1.30 per yard
 Lustre, Dark Navy, 48 ins., Price, \$1.00 per yard

Colours will not fade.

Fast Dyes.

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Especially Useful to Field Officers.

They are most convenient in size, 7½ x 1½ in., ¾ in. thick, 10 oz. weight, leather bound, silk sewn, India paper, index printed in gold, inside covers (front and back) emerald, central reference and maps. Price \$1 75

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This Bible is printed from Minion type within rules, and has Minion references. In addition to the Old and New Testaments, it contains new copyrighted helps, latest helps, Minion Teacher's Bible with absolutely

Price \$1 75

Postage, 10c.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE TO

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—Blessed Jesus." B. J. 151.
 1 Full salvation! Full salvation!
 Lo! the Fountain opened wide,
 Streams through every land and nation
 From the Saviour's wounded side.
 Full salvation!
 Streams an endless promise tide.
 Loves restless current sweep-
 ing
 All the regions down below;
 Thought and wish and senses
 keeping
 Now and every instant clean;
 Full salvation
 From the guilt and power of sin.
 Care and doubting, sorrow and
 sorrow,
 Fear and grief are mine no
 more;
 Faith knows naught of dark to-
 morrow,
 For my Saviour goes before!
 Full salvation!
 Full and free for evermore.

Praise.

Tunes—Old Hundredth, 15:
 Song-Book 343.
 2 All people that on earth do
 dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with cheer-
 ful voice;
 Him serve with fear, His praise
 worth tell;
 Come ye before Him, and re-
 joice.
 The Lord, ye know, is God in-
 deed,
 Without our aid he did us
 make;
 We are His doers, He doth us
 feed,
 And for His sheep He doth us
 take.
 Oh, enter then His gates with
 praise!
 Approach with joy His courts
 unto;
 Praise, laud and bless His name
 always,
 For it seemeth so to do.

Salvation

Tunes.—Wells, 91; Spanish
 Chant, 90; Song-Book No. 173.
 3 Rock of Ages, cleave for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee,
 Let the water and the blood
 From Thy wounded side which
 flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath and make me
 pure.
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone,
 Thou must save, and then alone,
 In my needs, no price I bring,
 Simply to Thy cross I cling.
 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in
 death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy Judgment
 throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleave for me,
 I will hide myself in Thee.

THE COMMISSIONER'S FALL COUNCIL CAMPAIGN.

The COMMISSIONER, accompanied by the CHIEF SEC-
 RETARY, will visit

BROCKVILLE

THURSDAY, OCT. 26.
 8 p.m.—Opening of new Cit-
 adel. The Hon. J. P. Graham
 will take the chair.

ST. JOHN, N.B.

SATURDAY, OCT. 28.
 7:30 p.m.—United Soldiers'
 Council in No. 1 Citadel.

SUNDAY, Oct. 29.
 11 a.m.—Holiness Meeting at
 No. 1 Citadel.
 3 p.m.—Lecture, "The Army's
 Prison Work in Canada." His
 Worship the Mayor will pre-
 side.
 7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting in
 Opera House.

MONDAY, OCT. 30.
 Three Sessions of Officers'
 Councils. Local Officers ad-
 mitted to evening session at
 7:30.

TUESDAY, OCT. 31.
 Three Sessions of Officers'
 Councils.

HALIFAX, N.S.

THURSDAY, NOV. 2.
 Three Sessions of Officers'
 Councils. Local Officers ad-
 mitted to evening session at
 7:30.

FRIDAY, NOV. 3.
 Three Sessions of Officers'
 Councils.

SATURDAY, NOV. 4.
 7:30 p.m.—United Soldiers'
 Councils at No. 1 Citadel.

SUNDAY, NOV. 5.
 11 a.m. 3 and 7 p.m.—Masonic
 Hall. "A Day With God."

SHERBROOKE, P.Q.

TUESDAY, NOV. 7.
 8 p.m.—Opening of new Cit-
 adel. Judge Hutchinson will
 preside, supported by a num-
 ber of leading gentlemen.

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.
 We will search for missing persons in
 any part of the globe, and, as
 far as possible, assist wronged women
 and children, or anyone in difficulty. De-
 gress, Lieut.-Col. Pagnier, 20 Albert St.,
 Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.
 One dollar should be sent, if possible, to
 defray expenses; in case of reproduction
 of photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers,
 and Friends are requested to assist us by
 looking regularly through the Missing
 Column, and to notify Col. Pagnier, if
 able to give information concerning any
 case, always stating name and number
 of case.

—First Insertion.—

3881. PATER, COLIN DE WITZ TALLER—
 Age 25, 5 ft 6 in, brown hair, grey eyes, dark
 complexion; he is a great Scotch, and
 used to be a soldier. He was when he was
 a steward on the through train running
 from Montreal to Vancouver; news wanted.
 7027. FRICKER, CHARLES O.—Age 30,
 height 6 ft, brown hair, blue eyes, fair com-
 plexion; married; caretaker by trade; has
 been in the army; he is now employed
 to be a member of the Carpenters and Join-
 ers Union in Toronto or Niagara; news
 wanted.
 4204. HENDERSON, H.—Age 31, medium
 height, short hair, dark brown hair,
 heavy eye-lashes; news wanted.
 5036. DEPAQUET, LOUIS, alias Wm. BRAD-
 SHAW—Age 35, 5 ft 8 in, corns, fair
 complexion; missing 18 years; brother of
 5034.
 5034. WILLIAMSON, HARRY.—Missing;
 age 37, height 5 ft 10 in, fair hair, blue
 eyes, healthy complexion, missing 15
 months; supposed to be in the Canadian
 da about April, 1910; and have gone to
 Winnipeg.
 5552. TAMPLING, JAMES, alias JOHN
 CLIFFORD—Age 35, medium height, well
 built, dark brown hair, dark complexion;

WINNIPEG

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 15.
 Welcome Meeting in the Cit-
 adel.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16.
 At 3 and 7:30 p.m.—F. O's
 Councils. All Senior, Y. P.,
 Band Locals, and Candidates
 to be admitted to night session.

FRIDAY, NOV. 17.
 Officers' Councils. All day.

SATURDAY, NOV. 18.
 8 p.m.—United Soldiers' and
 ex-Soldiers' Council in the
 Citadel.

SUNDAY, NOV. 19.
 11 a.m.—United Holiness Meet-
 ing in the Citadel, Rupert St.
 3 p.m.—Dominion Theatre, Lec-
 ture, "The Army's Prison Work
 in Canada."
 7 p.m.—Dominion Theatre,
 Great Salvation Meeting.

VANCOUVER

THURSDAY, NOV. 23.
 Field Officers' Council; three
 sessions: Senior, Y. P., and
 Band Locals and Candidates to
 be admitted to the night ses-
 sion, which commences at 7:30.

FRIDAY, NOV. 24.
 Three sessions of Field Of-
 ficers' Councils.

SATURDAY, NOV. 25.
 United Soldiers' and ex-Sol-
 diers' Council in No. 1 Citadel,
 at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, NOV. 26.
 "A Day with God."
 11 a.m.—United Holiness Meet-
 ing in the No. 1 Citadel.
 3 and 7 p.m.—The Commis-
 sioner will conduct great pub-
 lic meetings in the Opera
 House.

Major Findlay will also ac-
 company the Commissioner.

blacksmith; last heard of working on rail-
 road construction west of Winnipeg; news
 wanted.
 3588. SWANSON, JAMES, Leth. 2, 5 ft.
 in 1908; somewhere in Western Can-
 ada; dark complexion, height 5 ft 10; hair-
 color when he left: 2 and 3 Stewarts, enquire.

Second Insertion.

4526. LINNEMAN, ALBERT VICTOR—Eng-
 lish; age 34, medium height, brown hair,
 dark eyes, broad nose; last heard of 24
 years ago in Bristol, England; supposed
 now to be in America; his aunt in Christiana
 is dead, and it will be to his advantage
 to communicate with this office.
 5030. HANCOCK, JOHN—Age 42, height 5 ft
 9 in, rather stout, medium colored hair,
 brown eyes; finished by him; photograph
 missing three years; travelled a good
 deal in connection with his work; news
 wanted.

3523. TURNER, BROWN—Leth. Height 5 ft
 10 in; 1907, she was a company clerk in the
 Gannett Corps in England; her friend, Mrs.
 Bateman, in South Australia, would like to
 correspond. Kindly communicate with the
 above address.

4522. POWELL, WALTER H.—Age 28, last
 heard of three years ago in London, Wash-
 ington; may be employed in some lum-
 ber camp; height 5 ft 10 in, dark
 strong and well built; mother not anxious
 for news.

3075. HENDERSON, HENRY JOHN—Missing;
 12 months; parents most anxious for news;
 last heard of at New York; his age is 27;
 height 5 ft 10 in, dark complexion, slender
 build; he has been in British Columbia 14
 years; friends in New Zealand most anxious
 for news.

5013. HOWARD, JOHN A.—Age 30, last
 heard of six years ago in Idaho; his widow-
 ed mother most anxious for news; may be
 in the United States.

3057. HENDERSON, RICHARD, alias DON-
 DALE—Age 34, height 5 ft 4 in, dark hair,
 dark complexion, instead of both arms;
 came to Canada 1906, and was last heard of
 in July, 1908, at the Oriental Hotel, Peter-
 borough; wife and four children in the Old
 Country anxious for news.

5033. MCDONNELL, ARTHUR JAMES—Age
 28, height 5 ft 10 in, weight about 170 lbs.

LOVELL'S

MORRIS

TORONTO

Business Meeting.

LIPPINCOTT ST.—
 Mrs. Hargrave and
 Officers.

LISCAR ST.—Lieut.
 Chandler and 8 Officers.

London Division.

DOVERCOURT—Major
 8 Officers of the Hon-
 sign.

RIVERDALE—Brigade
 and 6 E. O. P. Officers.

No. 1 Yorkville and
 St. Corps will unite
 Temple.

BRIGADIER DON

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

BRIGADIER DON

will conduct the

CAPTAIN MAY

to

CAPTAIN RUSSELL

at Yorkville, on

Tuesday, Oct. 17th, at

dark brown hair, hazel eyes, last
 heard of in November, 1909, and
 from Seattle to San Francisco
 error; mother most anxious
 for news.
 3562.—CRAWFORD, WILSON—
 in; last heard of in North
 years ago; native of Boston
 most anxious for news.

3570.—ALLEN,
 Liverpool
 da 1907.
 Toronto
 when he
 is 1907
 desired
 da 1907
 in, with
 slight ac-
 left on
 have his
 morning
 now in
 and in
 see photo
 3588.—
 3588.—
 height 5
 brown
 eyes 10
 feet; his
 missing
 last heard
 Montreal
 3588.

heard of in Montreal; he is a
 trade; fair complexion; married;
 he is generally known as Dan;
 3572.—SIMPSON, JOHN, Gu-
 1907.

WHEELER—Age 25, height 5 ft
 colour fair, fair complexion; last
 seen October, 1910; wrote from
 Bert, Sask., March, 1911.

3549.—TURNER, ARTHUR, last
 by 30th; age 28, medium height,
 shoulders; last heard of
 3586.—CRAWFORD, WILSON—
 most anxious for news.

3561.—HENDERSON, PETER—
 wanted of this man's present
 he last wife and five children
 Country ranging from three
 five; family in great poverty;
 3586.—CRAWFORD, WILSON—
 in Carberry, Manitoba, 1910
 most anxious for news.

New Type of Vessel

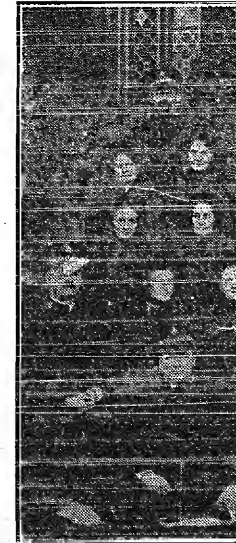
The arrival of the ship
 in Canadian waters
 caused a great deal of
 shipping circles. This
 results a veritable revo-
 lution: St. Lawrence and
 lakes, and bids fair to
 entirely new type of
 inland water travel.
 The "Toller" is in many
 a most extraordinary
 and unlike any ship
 ever before come up
 Lawrence. This is the
 fact that she is pro-
 combustion oil engines
 the first ship ever
 to be employed in the
 service and Canadian
 lakes. She carries no coal
 funnels, and practically
 and is altogether a new
 kind of boat.

THE W AND OFFICIAL GA

29th Year. No 5



Taken at the close



THIS PHOTOGRAPH

Top Row.—Adjutants A. L.
 McDonald, Adjutant Tho-
 mas Cooper, Staff-Cap-
 tain Cameron, Ensign Rock, A.
 Captain Combs, Mrs. S.
 Mrs. Ensign A. McDonald,
 and Staff-Captain Holm-
 dieck-Rawling, Mrs. Lieut.
 Major Creighton, and Mr.
 Scott, Adjutant Lott, Ma-